First. | COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE. | Pages 1-4.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

...S YALE.

Blue Meet on the ... Field.

CORE OF 6 TO 0.

...resent on Hampden ...e Great Game ...hened Har... Games.

... 19.—A crowd of ... again wave victor... Hampden park this ... only by a margin ... after the stubborn... ...ta a place between ... was fought inch ... end, and it is safe ...e team not lost ... game would have ... having crossed the ... teams more evenly ...s were made more ... of individual ... work than by con... Harvard played an ... start to finish and ... done on Yale ter... ...e of the first half ...n the field and got ...d line. A bad fum... of the game lost the ...ce thus prevented ...ing called with the ...sion on her 5-yard

...d with the same ...he Cambridge team ...ard's hopes received ...Upton was injured ...and only a few min... ...n the left end, who ...brilliant game, was ...aken from the field ...et. This left Har... ...f the team a weak ...e vanished. Yale ... weakened end and ...ck scored the only

...feet, with scarcely a ... clear, bracing air. ...s night had no ap... ...t and it easily main... ...cing the finest foot... ...y. A more orderly ...nd for a Harvard-...

...s. The local police ...ton, Worcester and ... crowds were per...

...invade the city the ...nd all the morning ...he in-coming tide ...ncourse of football ...re noon the crowds ...at arena on Hamp... ...nt dividing as they ...n the east end the ...west side, while the ...ranged the stands at

...The crimson sup... ...first opportunity for ...y before 2 o'clock ...l walked upon the ...ach section he was ...applause and he took ...tion on the Harvard ...tions were given a ...ussion when "Dan," ...ll dog, came on the ...o'clock when the ...e scout came in a ...Cambridge team as ...n the north-east cor... ...went up and it be... ...corresponding burst ...side of the field ...of the New Haven ...s consumed in ... preliminaries of the ...order. Almost be... ...up the relative ap... ...on the field, the ...the kickoff. Yale ...the ball, while Har... ...d. The teams had ...times before the ...ed a surprising ...ry evident that Yale ...as had been so con... ...er. The Yale team ...s their supporters, ...up a big score ran... ...them to fight out a

...nd enthusiasm was ...during the interval ...was a remarkable ... The supporters of ...ed in the work of ...and thought of victory ... imminent, fairly ...y. After Yale had ...the kick-off on the ...at ground gaining ...Eleven was no easy ...he failed to open up ...and before a single ...had after the first ...Captain McCormick ...From that time on ...a very unusual de... ...the Cambridge full ...of Butterworth. In ...Yale depended ...nting and sending ...ne. Once or twice ...proved a failure ...dopted similar tactics ...part of the game, ...ers around the ...f plunges through ...by a punt, the ...hear the center of ...little advantage on ...rather forced the ...breaking through ...on the whole bot... ...Harvard played ...a quicker game ...did some watched ...several stages of the ...was narrowly averted ...half of the game ...chance of scoring in ...in the five yard ...half Yale resorted to ...ming of the wedge ...pushing tactics. This ...the Harvard center ...of Yale's pushing fell ...part of the game ...went through the ...comparatively lit... ...few and far be... ...the ball was forced ... The first brilliant ...a few minutes be... ...half when Laurie ...yards around the ...interference by ...ck. This brought ...yard line and it ...more. It seemed ...but a bad fumble ...and time was soon

...and its old-time offensive ...ference was at times ...showed surprising ...ents. Their tackling ...the rush line followed ...Honors were ...centers of the two ...half the Yale center ...fine work in making ...played in his old-time ...for some gains. ...player, proved himself ...punted well, ...did not lose his head ...coming down on

him. Harvard's left end was a tower of strength with Emmons and Upton and it was a dire calamity for the crimson when they were injured. At the [illegible] opening of the second half the Harvard [illegible] their new "checkerboard" [illegible] proved good for a big gain. [illegible] ford had the ball alone in the [illegible] field, and the rest of the [illegible] on opposite sides of the [illegible] the right run diagonally [illegible] center and their interference [illegible] for the man on the other [illegible] ball is passed. The trick was tried [illegible] the second half, and the [illegible] Brower each time. The first [illegible] from the right into the left, and [illegible] the ball run by Lewis, but the [illegible] rest of the eleven. The play [illegible] the left of the field, and [illegible] gain was made each time.

Yale.	Position.
Hinckley	Left end
Winter	Left tackle
McCrea	Left guard
Stillman	Center
Hixon	Right guard
Wallis	Right tackle
Greenway	Right end
McCormick	Quarter-back
C. D. Bliss	Halfback
L. T. Bliss	Halfback
Butterworth	Fullback

Referee and umpire [illegible] Coffin of Wesleyan.

Yale had the ball and for [illegible] Butterworth was in the [illegible] and he snapped the ball back to the Yale captain. The wedge started in the [illegible] before it had stopped they had made [illegible] of twenty yards when the ball was passed to Laurie Bliss and he started through the [illegible] Butterworth fell back for a [illegible] brought the ball well down into the Harvard territory. Trafford tried to send his men through their line, but failing passed the ball to Brower who made a fair point. Butterworth tried for a fair catch but made a miserable fumble and Harvard got the ball near the center of the field. Lake [illegible] the center for five yards and the Harvard eleven then made a slight gain by pushing with the wedge. Brewer punted and the ball went to L. Bliss and rolled down the field but was brought out on interference. With Yale's ball on her ten-yard line Butterworth punted but the ball was brought back on an off-side play. L. Bliss gained fifteen yards around the end and then tried to go through the line but failed. Butterworth again was forced to punt and Brewer soon returned it. The ball was muffed by Lewis and Lewis dropped on it. Upton made a good gain and then the ball went to Yale and they tried the pushing tactics with the wedge on the line-up. It availed little and again Butterworth had to punt. C. Bliss tried to go around the left end but his interferences were too far in advance and he was downed. Failing to get five yards, Butterworth punted, bringing the ball near the center. L. Bliss got by the end rushers and was finally tackled by Brewer. Harvard got the ball and a punt by Brewer brought the ball to the center, Harvard's rushers getting down the field finely. Harvard's rush line broke through and got the ball on four downs. Yale got the ball in a scrimmage and Butterworth was sent to buck the line. He made a good gain and after two downs punted. The Harvard rushers blocked the kick and C. D. Bliss got the ball on the rebound. L. Bliss then started on his first brilliant run, going around the right end with speedid interferences by McCormick and Butterworth. C. D. Bliss brought the ball to the 5-yard line and here it was lost to Harvard. Time was called later with neither side having scored.

Harvard opened the second half with her new trick of the checker-board-play, and made twenty-five yards. Brewer's punt carried the ball to Yale's 5-yard line. Yale advanced the ball by short rushes and was given ten yards more on an off side play. Butterworth kicked and the ball was blocked by the Harvard rushers and downed on 15 yard line. Yale again forced the ball by short hard rushes, Butterworth being sent effectively through the center several times. C. D. Bliss got out of a scrimmage with an open field, but he was overhauled by Hallowell. Yale lost ground and Harvard got the ball. Gray made a run of ten yards and Brewer was sent through the center for a small gain. The ball was again passed to Upton, who ran around from his position on the left, encircling the rush line and making a brilliant run of thirty yards around the right end. It brought out deafening applause and Harvard's hopes went up. Yale got the ball on a kick from Brewer out of bounds. Upton was hurt in a scrimmage and Mason took his place. A few minutes later Emmons was badly hurt and Mason took his place and Shea went in to tackle. Captain McCormick was quick to take advantage of the weak spot and the first tackle sent C. Bliss around the weakened end for a great run of forty yards, bringing the ball to the Harvard thirty-yard line. Yale's center braced and McCormick, L. Bliss and Butterworth plunged through, after time, Yale's doughty little captain going through the hole opened and pulling the man with the ball after him. The ball was advanced by short but sure gains to the twenty yard line and then Wallis carried it inside the five yard line. Instead of trying to push it over, the whole eleven were massed as if for that purpose. Little Laurie Bliss got the ball and ran out to the east without a single Harvard man interfering and put the ball behind the goal. It was an easy goal and Butterworth had no trouble in kicking it. Score: 6 to 0.

Little time remained and it was clear the game was decided. Harvard started the ball again with a good rush and by a punt got the ball near Yale's 25-yard line. Trafford fell back for a drop kick, but the Yale rushers were on him before he could make the attempt and he was downed by Winter. It was the fourth down and Trafford had not lost his twenty yards. The ball went to Yale and then they punted. Brewer returned it after failing to gain and the game ended with the ball near Yale's 30-yard line.

THANKSGIVING DAY FOOTBALL.

At Princeton—Freshman 6, Lawrenceville 6.

At Carlisle, Pa—Dickinson college 28, Harrisburg Academy 0.

At Emmettsburg, Md—St. Emery college 6, Pennsylvania college 0.

At New Brunswick, N. J.—Rodore Institute 10, Rutger's Scientific school 6.

At Bethlehem—Lehigh 15, Lafayette 1.

At Hanover, N. H.—Dartmouth Sophomores 42, Dartmouth Freshmen 0.

At Annapolis—Naval cadets 4, Georgetown college 0.

At Baltimore Johns Hopkins 6, Kendall college 4.

BALDWIN CITY, Kan., Nov. 19.—The Kansas State University eleven met its first defeat of the year here to-day, the Baker University eleven winning a valiantly played game by the score of 14 to 0.

EVANSTON, Ill., Nov. 19.—University of Wisconsin 26; Northwestern university 10.

Presidential Appointments

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The president to-day made the following appointments: J. H. Gear, of Iowa, to be assistant secretary of the treasury in place of Judge Crouse, resigned; Wm. M. Stone, of Iowa, to be commissioner of the general land office, vice Thos. H. Carter, resigned; George W. Miller, to be collector of internal revenue for the Twenty-third district of Pennsylvania.

[illegible] of A[illegible]

QUINCY, Ill., Nov. 19.—Wm. J. Jamison, who was to have been hanged here next Friday for the murder of Charles Aaron, has been granted a stay of execution by the supreme court until the bill of records in his case could be examined.

Mr. Blaine Better.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Mr. Blaine is reported to be very much improved in condition this morning. He passed a comfortable night and rallied by a sound sleep is said to be bright and cheerful this morning.

RAILROAD WAR.

Western Roads Combine Against the Union Pacific.

A SECRET POPULIST SOCIETY.

The People's Party Leaders Have Organized a Secret Society—A Grand Banner at the Grand Army Encampment, Chicago.

[illegible]

A Peculiar Storm.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—Information gathered to-day shows that the telegraph system is demoralized throughout the Mississippi valley from St. Paul to St. Louis. Along the Wabash lines in Missouri there are over one hundred miles of poles of the system down. From Apple River Junction in this state along the Illinois Central twenty-five miles of poles have been taken from their upright position. Railroad people say the storm was one of the most peculiar as well as most destructive they ever had to contend with. It appeared to come up the Mississippi river valley from Kansas to a point directly over the spot where Iowa joins Illinois and Wisconsin. There the wind seemed to gather renewed force and went whirling about in a circular direction 100 miles in diameter. The wind was accompanied by rain, which when the atmosphere grew colder, turned to sleet and then to snow.

The Kansas Senatorship.

TOPEKA, Nov. 19.—Another complication has arisen in the senatorial situation in Kansas. Joseph Rosenthal, president of a bank at Santa Fe, is a straight Democratic member of the lower house of the legislature. He has announced himself a candidate for speaker and will be here in a few days and open headquarters. He announces that the Republicans can have his vote for United States senator if he is made speaker. In addition to this he will stand with them in four contests in the house, which if successful will give the Republicans one majority on joint ballot on the election of a United States senator. Rosenthal says he regards [illegible] Republicans want to prevent the election of Jerry Simpson or some other Populist they must make him speaker of the house. In that event he stands ready to deliver the goods according to contract.

Mrs. Lease to-day announces herself as a candidate for senator. She will be here soon to open headquarters and make a fight on any Democrat or Jerry Simpson. If she cannot be elected she will throw her influence to Judge Doster, one of the oldest Populist leaders in Kansas.

The Strike Ended.

BEAVER FALLS, Pa., Nov. 19.—At 4 this afternoon the strike at the Carnegie mill was declared off by the three lodges of the Amalgamated association after being in [illegible] all day. The men left the rooms in a body and marched to the mills. Man after man made application for work, and in less than an hour over 100 men were enrolled. They were all notified that the mill would start Monday, and all were required to be on hand. To-night the streets are thronged with jubilant people. The men themselves are as happy as anybody. About 600 men are employed by the company at this place.

HOMESTEAD, Pa., Nov. 19.—A meeting of the Amalgamated association will be held to-morrow, and from what can be learned to-night it is thought the association will declare the Carnegie mill open.

Investigating the Pinkertons.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—The investigation of the Pinkerton system by Senators Peffer and Gallinger had W. P. Rand, the coal mine owner, as the first witness to-day. Mr. Rand declared he was opposed to forced arbitration as leading to communism and anarchism. Conciliation and voluntary arbitration were his remedies. Robert Miller, president of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, said he employed Pinkerton men during a strike for a short time but discharged them as expensive and futile. Scrivner T. J. Morgan of Chicago made a general statement concerning the employment of Detectives by corporations.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—Money offered at easy rates to-day, but no transactions were recorded. At the close there was a plentiful supply offering at 4.

Trading on the stock exchange during the two hours of business today was very limited. United States Rubber Certificates and Toledo, Ann Arbor and Michigan were very strong, and advanced 4½ per cent and 2½ per cent respectively. Whisky Trust, Sugar Trust and Reading were firm, and advanced slightly. Toward noon, on the appearance of the bank statement, which was unexpectedly favorable, the whole list advanced a fraction, and the market closed firm.

The Next Congress.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—A complete list of representatives in congress elected last week, made up from the returns received by the Democratic national committee and compared with those received by the clerk of the house, agrees substantially with the estimates sent out by the Associated Press. It shows that the Democrats have elected 220 members, the Republicans 125, and the Populists 7, giving the Democrats a majority of 90.

The First Coin.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19.—The first half dollar of the new World's Fair souvenirs was turned out at the United States mint here to-day and delivered to Jas W. Ellsworth, chairman of the committee on liberal arts of the Columbian exposition. The price bid for this small piece of money was $10,001. The work of coining these souvenirs will not be finished much before the opening of the exposition, May next.

Monetary Matters.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 19.—The delegates to the International Monetary conference who represent the Latin union, held a meeting today to discuss the proposals of Italy concerning the circulation of copper coins between the nations belonging to the union, with a view to remedying the inconvenience felt by reason of Italy's lack of small coins. The deliberation on this subject has no bearing on the general conference.

Tommy Warren a Murderer.

WACO, Tex., Nov. 19.—Tommy Warren, the feather weight prize fighter, is under arrest for the murder of Clem Stovall, a colored porter of the St. Charles house, on Oct. 16. The testimony adduced so far indicates that Warren had a dispute with a gambler in which both drew revolvers. Just as Warren fired at his antagonist Stovall passed and received the ball, dying two hours later.

[illegible]

CANTON, Ohio, Nov. 19.—William McKinley, Sr., father of the governor of Ohio, is dying at his home of heart trouble. Thursday he celebrated, in apparently good health, his 86th birthday.

Of Unsound Mind.

LONDON, Nov. 19.—The coroner's jury in the case of Mrs. C. J. Wood, who committed suicide, delivered a verdict that the act was committed while Mrs. Wood was temporarily of unsound mind.

THE CABLE LETTER.

Affairs in the Great Continental Capitals.

ENGLAND'S POOR ARISTOCRATS.

Many of Them Are Driven to Extremes by the Want of Money—The Visit of the Czarovitch to Vienna.

LONDON, Nov. 19.—The story of Gwynneth Maude, and of her unhappy mother who committed suicide yesterday on account of the shame and exposure of the daughter's thefts, calls attention to the large and increasing number of scions of aristocracy who are gaining a living in this city by questionable means. It is said that a noble earl, noted for his dissipated manner of living, and whose escapades have not been confined to this side of the Atlantic, was amazed recently to find among the inmates of a disorderly house he visited, his own niece, the daughter of a sister whom he had lost sight of for several years. The girl recognized the earl by his pictures which she had seen. It is but fair to his lordship to say that he rescued the girl from her unfortunate surroundings and made some provision for the support of her and her mother. It is said that last week the younger brother of a baronet of ancient lineage was arrested under an assumed name for swindling. He gave the excuse that he was driven to crime by starvation and was too proud to go near his brother, who was indeed not so much better off. The victim of the swindler relented and the affair was hushed up. The case of Henry Valentine Goold, the old Irish baronet, 89 years of age, who has been exposed as the stool pigeon in a literary imposture is another instance. Poor old Goold is in his second childhood, but has virtually nothing to live on. He comes from an ancient family, being descended from a mayor of Cork in the reign of Henry VII. He had gold finches on his armorial crest, but that is about all the gold that is left in the family. He will probably not be prosecuted. Another poverty stricken Irish baronet, Sir Gilbert Campbell, is serving a term in prison for swindling. The English system of civil service is chiefly devoted to providing places for the poor nobility and the poor relations of rich nobility, but both classes are getting so numerous that the civil service, the church and the army are insufficient to provide for all and many of them have to live by their wits or resort to honest employment. Among the omnibus and cab drivers of London are to be met persons who were brought up in noble mansions, but who have failed to stick to the places found for them by the influence of aristocratic kinsmen. As for trades and ordinary business the aristocracy are crowding in at a rate that is surprising, even the humbler trades having not a few members who are trained at Eton and Oxford. In a barber's shop on the Thames embankment one may be shaved and have his hair dressed by a barber who claims descent from the Plantagenets, and whose name certainly appeared among the younger branches of one of England's ducal families. He told a correspondent that he was given £200 when he came of age and a ticket to Australia, but that he did not like Australia and when he came back his relatives declined to do anything more for him. During his brief stay in Australia he learned a trade from necessity, and when he got back he took to shaving as a means of livelihood. He makes no pretense of concealing his identity, and as the matter is getting noised about and his clientele are said to be very much increased, it is probable that the latter will soon receive a substantial inducement to get out of the business.

Mr. Gladstone is in good health and likely to make the coming session interesting for the opponents of home rule. The premier is said to be very much stirred up over Lord Salisbury's article about the House of Lords, and it is said by those who are supposed to know Liberal secrets that should the house of lords reject a home rule bill passed by the commons, Mr. Gladstone will seize the pretext to appoint not less than 200 Liberal peers, choosing men of ability from every walk of life. It is not believed, however, that the upper house will commit hari-kari by obstinate opposition to a home rule measure.

The visit of the czarevitch at the Hofburg in view of Vienna has been the chief of the week among the crowned heads of the continent. Although heralded by a chorus of semi-official denials that the Russian heir and emperor, Franz Joseph, would talk politics, the young man's presence in the kaiser-stadt has excited much attention from the Austrian and French dailies. The effort made by the ill Empress Elizabeth to entertain his Russian highness, although she could not rally sufficiently to be in Vienna when Emperor William was stopping at Shoebrunn, gave color to the report that Austria-Hungary and Russia were about to be reconciled and to resume their historical friendship. The Austrian newspapers took up the idea, and even Prince Bismarck which peered through the Hamburger Nachrichten the warning that Germany would do well to look after her international lines. In Paris The Figaro, Temps and Debats deprecated the prevailing impression that Russia might be making overtures to a member of the triple alliance. All three pointed out that as long as the three brothers of the czar, the Grand Dukes Vladimar, Sergius and Alexis, were hobnobbing with President Carnot and his cabinet in Paris the French people need not fear that Austria would creep into Russian favor. There is every reason to believe that the Paris newspapers are right, and that, as the official announcement in Vienna stated, the Czarevitch' visit was "only an act of necessary courtesy."

On Thursday Prince Bismarck again demonstrated that, like the Social-Democrats, he is against everything countenanced by the government. On that day he declared in the Hamburger Nachrichten against Miquel's eminently just proposal to the landtag for a property tax, accusing the government of "doing everything to discourage the accumulation of property."

Tariff Statistics.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The president today issued an executive order according to the public domain all the lands described in the executive order of May 17, 1881, by President Arthur that lie east of the one hundred and tenth degree of west longitude and within the territory of Utah. The order of President Arthur mentioned withheld from sale and settlement and set apart for "Indian purposes" a very much larger tract besides that included in the lands now restored. It extended west in Utah to the Colorado line and south into Arizona to the north line of the Moquis reservation. The lands now restored are only the western half of the small part lying in the territory of Utah and there is strong reason to believe a very rich section in mineral, gold and copper.

People's Party.

DENVER, Nov. 19.—The ratification of the People's party ticket was a grand success. A parade consisting of at least 5000 representative citizens occurred before the grand meeting which was held at Colosseum hall. The hall was crowded and an overflow meeting was held outside which was addressed by Hon. Frank Plumb, Judge Hallett, Hon. H. E. Fitch, A. J. Warner, ex-governor Downing, Alvin Nance and others.

bers-elect of the legislature, General Weaver and Hon. E. R. Holden sent telegrams of regret, and Governor-elect Davis H. Waite and Hon. John C. Bell sent letters congratulating the people upon their great success and regretting their inability to be present.

CAMP NEWS.

Affairs at the Great Gold Camp.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Nov. 19.—An alternative scheme has been suggested, and it is hoped will be adopted, by which the Anaconda shareholders will escape the payment of the proposed assessment of five cents a share. The sum raised this way would only hardly place the company out of debt.

Messrs. G. De La Boughee, Charbonnel, La Vigu and Chartier, who represent a wealthy French syndicate, are once more in camp and are receiving bids on the contract for the immediate erection a 200-stamp mill in the immediate neighborhood, the plans and specifications being all completed. Apart from considerable activity at the present moment in mining matters in the camp, this transaction alone has produced a most revivifying influence, Anaconda stock having already advanced several points.

Frank H. Bovard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bovard, of Hull's camp, died yesterday of diphtheria. This is the first case known here.

The returns from the shipments of ore and surface dirt from the property on Globe hill recently acquired by Mr. Roudebush and which are treated at the Gold Geyser mill in Squaw Gulch, have proved very gratifying. An immense retort of gold was being shown to-night at the Clarendon, the result of a run on ten tons of ore. The retort weighed upwards of half a pound. Mr. Roudebush is about to ship forty tons a day.

The Governor All Right.

FORT WAYNE, Nov. 19.—The report of the accident to the train having Governor McKinley on board, in which the governor was killed, is without foundation. The governor, it is learned, was not in Cincinnati to-night as stated in the first item. He was in Cleveland and left there for his home in answer to a summons to his sick father's bedside.

Missing Vessels.

SAULTE STE MARIE, Mich. Nov. 19.—Up to 1 o'clock to-day no news from the missing steamer Pontiac has been received at this port. News received from Munsing states that she is not lying at Grand Island. The Alberta arrived here at noon to-day and reports seeing the Glenora lying off Cariboo island with a broken rudder. An attempt at assistance was made but owing to the heavy seas it had to be abandoned.

The Money Recovered.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19. George S. Bagley, a messenger for the United States Express company, appropriated a package containing $100,000, which had been placed in his care at Omaha to be delivered in Chicago. Just twenty-four hours later he was arrested in this city by Detectives Wesson and Plunkett, and within forty-eight hours $90,000 of it was locked up in the safe of the United States Express company in this city.

The Next Cabinet.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—President-elect Cleveland has discussed informally the cabinet situation with several Democrats during the past few days. It may be stated on excellent authority that Mr. Cleveland has practically asked Mr. Hardy to accept a cabinet portfolio. He has also lent an ear to the complimentary expression on behalf of Congressman Cable and his claims.

Dynamite Accident.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 19. One thousand pounds of dynamite exploded this morning at Warren & Malley's grading camp on the outskirts of the city, wrecking several of the frame buildings used by graders and severely injuring Henry Darling and Mike Hooligan, laborers. Glass was broken by the shock in houses half a mile from the scene.

Not Quite Calamity.

POCHESTER, Nov. 19.—The 600 imprisoned men have just been heard from. All are alive and well. All but two men have been rescued alive. This afternoon, Ira Rothermel, who with his son William, was rescued shortly after the cave in occurred, died from his injuries. He had a leg broken and was injured internally.

The Tilden Library.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19. On reliable authority it is reported that the trustees of the estate of Samuel J. Tilden have reached a satisfactory settlement with the relatives of the deceased and that they possess sufficient funds for the erection and maintenance of the Tilden library proposed in Tilden's will.

E. G. Walker in Trouble.

DENVER, Nov. 19.—E. G. Butler, ex-secretary of the Anaconda Mining company and the present treasurer of the Standard Gold company, has been found short in his accounts to the amount of $9,000. He is missing and thought to be in southern California or Mexico.

The Government Strong.

PARIS, Nov. 19.—The ministry was fully sustained to-day. The press law was passed with an amendment by Emile Julienne, deputy, to the effect that no arrests should be made under the law except on the warrant of a magistrate.

Gilmore's Band.

PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 19. Gilmore's Band disbands after playing its engagement to-morrow night. The band played here last night and the box receipts were attached by the Galesburg opera house for the failure to play a matinee. The matter was compromised.

Jack Davis Guilty.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 19. Jack Davis, the prize fighter, who killed Nolan in a blow in a contest before the Amateur club in this city some weeks ago, was admitted to bail to-day in the sum of $500.

Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19. (For Colorado)—Fair; stationary temperature, except slightly colder at Pueblo and Denver; northeasterly winds.

Fatal Accident.

A fatal accident occurred upon the Rock Island railroad yesterday near Flagler, Colo. J. S. Sebastian, a brakeman, missed his footing and fell between the cars. A blood vessel of the brain was ruptured and death will undoubtedly ensue. He lies unconscious at the hospital.

The wife of the injured man, who lives in Denver, was telegraphed for. J. S. Sebastian is a nephew of John Sebastian, the general passenger and ticket agent of the Rock Island road.

Chances of Death by Lightning.

The chances that any citizen in the ordinary walks of life incur in a single year of being killed by lightning, judging from the experience of the past fifty years are about one in 10,000. Men are much more liable to death by lightning than women in the ratio of five to two a fact which is probably due to their outdoor occupations.

The greatest number of deaths from this cause occur in July, and the least number in the winter months. The age twenty to thirty years also furnishes the greatest number of victims.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wiping Away Gold.

The tendency to hide away gold is remarkable. Except what is seen by the public in the form of jewelry, in gilding and ornaments on signs and buildings, in plating on various objects of art or use, the gold is out of sight. It has wholly disappeared.

What becomes of all the balance of the gold is a question that is oftener asked than answered. A vast amount of gold has been taken out of the earth within the century now nearly at its close.—New Orleans Picayune.

SOMETHING NEW.

The Manitou Park Mining and Milling Company, located four miles from Woodland Park, have one of the richest ore bodies in the state, which promises to be a bonanza.

For further information and prospectus call on

R. H. GRAHAM,

Official Broker for the Company,

106 East Pike's Peak Avenue.

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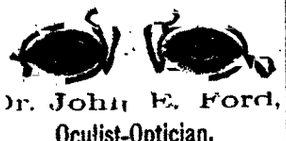

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Advertising agents are respectfully notified that we do not want any advertising from them.

H. A. RISLEY
Manager of the Gazette

WHO CONTROLS THE COUNTRY

Ex-Senator Edmunds of Vermont is probably one of the best informed men on the question of immigration and gives some valuable information on the perplexing question in a late issue of Harper's Weekly. He attributes the loss of New York to votes of men not born in the United States. He does not attempt to say whether this is a good or an evil, but asserts that the government of New York is actually controlled by the foreign vote. He adds:

"This foreign vote is controlled by associations of foreign born citizens who keep up separate nationalities in classes and operate on the government of the United States as if they had a special and separate interest from those born in this country. Thus we have Irish Americans, French Americans, German Americans and so on. In consequence these people act and are taught to act in political affairs in their foreign national character. Such reason for action is, of course, utterly absurd if not wicked, as there is no possible reason that anyone can suggest why in their political character these people should be other than American. Never has their been any legislation, administration, policy or sentiment adverse to them so long as they have considered themselves citizens of the United States in a political sense. But as it is, this present election demonstrates that the government of this country is to be carried on according to the wishes of foreign born citizens, who, in their character, have decided the election. Allowing for all phases and phantasmes of the money, tariff, prohibition, Farmers' Alliance and other questions, if the elections had been controlled by citizens who call themselves merely American, Mr Harrison would have been elected. The point is not whether Mr Harrison and his party or Mr Cleveland and his party would best carry an affairs, but it is that the character of the government is determined by the will of those who act upon it under motives and influences that do not appear to be simply American.

"Setting aside politics, the social aspects of the immigration question are perhaps still more serious. A very large proportion of our immigration is made up of such people as our own countrymen are glad to get rid of, not always, or perhaps generally because vicious or paupers, but because in their own communities they are least able to promote the general welfare. Having got here they continue to be clannish, and as soon as they become sufficiently numerous to assume a sense of power when acting together they insist upon retaining their own language, upon its being taught in public schools in some notable instances, practically to the exclusion of the language of the country adopted as their final home. Everybody knows that one of the essentials of national unity and social progress is a common language. In time and other ways, too numerous to mention, the stupendous immigration now going on is more than likely to produce very serious evils in the way of undermining and finally overthrowing that homogeneous unity and national and social life without which no republic can long exist."

The two Dakota bills pending in the house for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico as states will probably be called up and acted upon during the coming session. Both territories are entitled to admission and it would appear unjust to keep them out longer than the present session. New Mexico has been asking for admission for years, and as it is eligible in both population and the necessary wealth to maintain a state government it should not be rejected any longer. Arizona is not blessed with the large population and wealth of New Mexico, but has enough of both to be admitted to the Union. It has all that either Wyoming or Idaho had when they were admitted, so no argument would justify a decision to make Arizona wait longer. The action would appear to be prompted by partisanship, and as to whether a state is Democratic or Republican should cut no figure with its admission. The theory that our government is a union of states should at all times be realized, and as a territory's condition is only temporary, the territorial government should be maintained only during pupilage, during which time it is preparing for statehood, and as soon as such province has by the necessary population and accumulation of wealth, shown its right to make their own laws and select their own officers, congress has not the right to compel the inhabitants to longer submit to a provincial government.

The decision of Mr Gladstone's new home secretary is awaited with interest in regard to Mrs Maybrick's case as to whether further action for the securing of her release shall be taken. The secretary still has the case under advisement, but the complexity of the red tape convolutions of the British circumlocution office are such that before a decision is given the woman may die. Mrs Maybrick is now in prison for a crime which the home secretary Mr Mathews, said she never committed, and yet she may die before the authorities arouse themselves sufficiently to do her justice. The home secretary's reasons for continuing the imprisonment seem most absurd to Americans as they are that in his opinion she was guilty of a crime for which she was never tried or convicted. It is to be hoped that the secretary will decide to cut the red tape bonds that are now keeping in prison and in danger of death this woman who was certainly not guilty of the crime for which she was sentenced.

Mr Holland the New York correspondent for the Philadelphia Press says that while Mr Blaine, of course has made no comment for publication about election results, it is reported that on his recent visit to New York he said that if the Democracy was to win, could do well if they won completely. He would regard it as a misfortune of Mr Cleveland crept in by a bare plurality and not supported by the legislative branch of the government. And he added: "I think that four years of a Democratic administration, with that incongruous element holding both houses of congress and with so many radical, divergent elements at work in it, that the country will have a demonstration of inability which will be sufficient to reveal to it that the party, animated as it is at present, is utterly incompetent to administer the government so as to procure prosperity continued and permanent."

The Salt Lake Tribune says it is glad "Sockless Simpson" has been returned to congress from Kansas. When John Morrissey defeated Horace Greeley for congress in New York city, and the returns were shown to Mr Greeley, he said: "That is exactly proper. Mr Morrissey represents the voters of this district better than I do." Then pointing out that in one ward there were more votes cast for his opponent than there were men, women, children horses and mules in the ward, he emphasized the fact that he believed Mr Morrissey represented the voters of the district better than he did.

The special agent of the state department Ivan Petroff has been convicted of furnishing false information to this government in relation to the sealing industry. As it is upon his information that the government has chiefly relied when preparing our side of the Behring sea case, it is to be regretted that nothing more severe than the man's dismissal can be inflicted. It is well that the man has been detected, as it will lead to the question being handled in a more business like manner and with less wrangling by both governments.

Worthington Co., "4" Broadway, New York, announce for immediate publication "Intellectual Pursuits or, Culture by Self help," by Robert Waters, author of "Life of William Cobbett," "Shakespeare as Portrayed by Himself," etc., 1 vol 12mo. Cloth, $1.25. It is a guide for all those who are desiring by self effort to improve their powers of speaking and writing. It is full of useful suggestions, of striking examples, and of illuminating anecdotes. The author is obviously a self made man. Consequently, he is the very man to show others how to do things which he has done so well himself. The book contains striking chapters on "Choosing a Profession," "Indications of Genius," "Learning to Write English," "Things that Have Helped Me," "How Or at Things Are Done," and so on, and it must be intensely interesting to every man, young or old who cares at all for self improvement.

A CHILD'S FAITH

It Is the Sweetest Thing on Earth in Its Simplicity.

The sweetest thing on earth is the faith of a little child. Who of us has not been comforted and made better and had our own faith brightened up through this innocent trust? Did you ever study closely the absolute faith a child has in God and the power of the unseen? A little child is taught his prayers and told of God at an age when he cannot understand clearly, but he has faith in those who teach him, and through that a faith in a supreme being. This faith implanted in the little heart is greater than can ever come to the mature heart, and oftimes its strength and peculiarities are never realized by those who have taught it.

A little child whom I knew was playing by himself. His mother was sitting on the piazza of her country house. He had been running around the yard, picking flowers and gathering apples as they would fall from a tree. He assisted the apples to fall by occasionally throwing a stick or a stone at the tree. She finally heard him say:

"Do away, Dod, do away! Don't bothel me now."

And then he threw another stick. That one failed to bring down an apple. As he raised his hand and took aim again he said:

"Do away, I say! Tant 'oo wait a minute?"

His mother called him to her and said:

"Baby, to whom were you talking?"

"Dod," he replied in the most matter of fact tone.

"God," said the shocked mother. "Why my child, where is he?"

"He was whispering to me."

"What did he say?"

"He said 'Baby! baby! don't throw stones so will hit the poor little birdies.'"

And, the mother had nothing to say. Faith and conscience were taking care of the little soul, and teaching their lessons better than it was possible for her to do.

Another time this same little child was flying a kite. He had indifferent success. There were storm clouds in the sky and the wind was fitful. He finally came running into the house for a piece of paper and a pencil. He said:

"I want to send a letter up to Dod."

"What are you going to say?" asked his mother.

"I am doing to tell Dod at some naughty black angels won't let my tite do up."

"How will you get the note up to God then?"

"Oh, Dod will send a good angel down for it if he knows how bad I feel."

He scratched something on the paper which to him was symbolic of his wishes and his mother tied it to the kite and helped him to get it started on its mission. The wind had changed or grown stronger and the kite sped up to the end of its linen thread. The little fellow was not at all surprised. His mother asked him if he thought God had received the letter. He said: "Le, I think I saw a dead little white angel sitting on a cloud who toot it to Dod."

The mother was worried as to what she would say to him when the Japanese invention came down still adorned with the white paper. His faith and ideas were so beautiful to her that she dreaded to dispel them in any way. She was saved an explanation. When the kite reached terra firma again the note was gone. She was surprised, but the faith of the child was so great that he never looked for it and never mentioned it again.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Wit on the Stump

It must have been rather disconcerting to the declamatory speaker who despising all technicalities tried to storm his hearers by sheer force of eloquence but who on uttering the words: "In the book of nature it is written," was interrupted by a quiet looking gentleman with a mild request that he would "name the place." Sometimes, however, the interrupter receives a "retort courteous" he hardly bargained for and a capital story illustrative of this is told of Lord Palmerston. His lordship who was an inveterate joker possessed a readiness of repartee and a quaint sense of humor that often stood him in good stead. Once when canvassing Hampshire in conjunction with Sir George Staunton he held a meeting at a place which was but dimly lighted at each end by two small windows.

During the noble lord's speech he was frequently interrupted by cries of "Point." proceeding from a little fat man in one of the windows who was butter to an admiral in the neighborhood. He rewarded calls to bring him forward but Lord Palmerston promptly said: "Pray don't interfere with the gentleman. Let him remain in the window. Providence has restricted him to a very intellectual light—would be hard indeed to deprive him of it."—London Standard.

The Very Best Kind of Pills

A story is told that Thackeray left on the mantelpiece of an indigent and invalid friend a tin round box full of sovereigns with the inscription: "These pills are to be taken when required." It was a Dickensian or Goldsmith perhaps but you cannot be wrong if you imitate good things. We should never be tired of plagiarizing from the good samaritan.—Lactarge.

Young people ought to be serious sometimes but not too solemn and they ought to be patient and hopeful and yet not to the exclusion of a proper degree of discontent and of eagerness to improve both themselves and their surroundings.

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS

AMONG THE GREAT SCHOOLS OF ENGLAND—II

Eton College, Beside the Thames, Ruled by Royalty for Four and a Half Centuries. Its Venerable Buildings and Winsome Environs—Sketch of the Present Great Establishment—Flogging and "Fagging" Still in Vogue.

(Copyright 1892 by Edgar L. Wakeman.)

ETON, England, Nov. 7.—Eton in many respects the greatest of the endowed schools of England has always basked in the sunshine of royalty. Literally and figuratively the sun has always shone upon it from the direction of Windsor. Literally and figuratively too the eyes of the sovereign are always upon it.

If you come by rail from London to Eton you must of necessity pass through the royal borough of Windsor for at Windsor is the terminus of the little branch line over which roll the stately coaches of the Queen. You will of course visit Windsor Castle. From its towers and terraces the most remarkable object in all the landscape is Eton College. The castle is a short distance from the south bank of the Thames and the college is about the same distance from the northern bank.

Around Windsor Castle huddles a compact though slovenly old town. Crowding close to Eton College is a lesser though pleasanter collection of narrow windowed shops, long lines of quaint old fashioned boarding or dames' houses where the youngsters of Eton dwell, decayed hostelries and tiny homes of those who in time come to subsist upon the meager though permanent gainings of an ancient and decorous college town. The Thames here a beautiful, pellucid and almost languorous stream, winds in and out and on between, separating Buckinghamshire and its oldun college town from Berkshire and its world famous royal demesne.

The chief thoroughfare of Windsor winds from east to west around the southern walls of the castle at its southwestern angle, just beyond the Henry VIII Gateway, becomes High street and thus, abruptly descending under the famous Caesar's Tower, becomes Thames street. The latter, shadowed by the castle walls on the east and huddled shops on the west leads to a bridge across the Thames.

When you have idled here for a time among the crowds of gay boatmen thronging the bridge and river banks, above and below and set your face toward the college you are upon the one long straggling street which Eton possesses. This now and then entered by pretty courts and lanes extends no more than a half mile, when it breaks into two beautiful country roads—the one winding to the west to Bray where dwelt the vicar of chameleon fame and the other to Slough, where Herschel lived, and thence on to Stoke Pogeis where sang and lies buried the author of the "Elegy."

Just where these roads diverge, beneath noble elms, where ivy and creepers almost cover every ancient wall are clustered the chief buildings, various offices and principal masters' houses of Eton College. Divested entirely of its scholastic associations it is as pleasant and restful a spot as one can find in England.

Along both sides of the highway, which here runs northeasterly toward Slough and back northwesterly toward Windsor, close up to the street line are massed the quaintest of strange old structures. From time to time in most of these have been added to the original college buildings, or some building devoted to other purposes has been in a way transformed for school uses until the charming and curious spectacle is presented of a town's chief thoroughfare, retaining many of its old time town aspects, forming something like a busy yet cheerful and shaded way through a fully planned and vagariously disposed though always picturesque college retreat.

The original college buildings are all to the east of this highway. Opposite are the score or more which have been built or acquired. If you should stand immediately in front of the former by the worn stepway through which for more than four and a half centuries have passed in and out stately Collegers with flowing gowns and flippant Oppidans without as far as you could see toward Windsor and up the gentle turnings of the diverging highways, every ancient building has its use for Eton school, Eton master or officer. Eton printing Eton books or some other sort of occupancy necessary to the conduct of Eton College at fairs.

The antiquity of the school is very great. The pious Henry VI was its founder. Some material token of his affection for the Holy Church must be made. Evidently his idea was to emulate the example of William of Wykeham, who established the first endowed school of this class at royal Winchester, and New School at Oxford, to receive its graduates. So Henry made Eton the preparatory school of the secular King's College in the University of Cambridge, to which scholars are elected from Eton. The site was undoubtedly selected so that the institution might be under the immediate eye of Henry. A dreary, flat and lonely spot it must have been in olden days. The King did not even own it. It was entirely outside the royal demesne of Windsor. He was compelled to purchase he perpetual advowson of the parish church of Eton and many tracts of land in the shires of Bucks and Berks, and some of the estates still held by Eton College were taken from such ancient abbeys as Fecamp, Fontenay, Ivry and St. Stephen's at Caen.

Though the college was founded in 1440 solemn admission was not given to the provost, fellows, clerks and scholars until December 1443. The enactments for Eton were almost a literal transcript of those at Winchester. Its incorporated name was "The King's College of our Lady of Eton beside Windsor" and its original foundation provided for a provost ten fellows four clerks six choristers a schoolmaster twenty five poor and indigent scholars and twenty five poor and infirm men who were to pray for the king.

Aside from the official governing body the actual school officers of Eton now comprise a crown appointed provost a similar official to our principal or president who must be a master of arts and a member of the Church of England (not necessarily in orders) over thirty years of age; ten fellows (who are members of the governing body) a vice provost, bursars, secretaries or clerks, an auditor, a head master, a lower master about thirty assistant masters and conducts or chaplains.

All ordinary discipline may be said to emanate from the houses, which masters are directly responsible to the head and lower masters for the good conduct of those in charge to the captains of the houses, who are selected from among the scholars in the houses to assist in keeping order and see orderly both from fag masters over their respective deputized fags" and through the general supervision by all upper forms or classes of the school over a number of the successive grades below them. It is an old system to us Americans but it is a good one here because its results are good.

The seventy free on foundation scholars are called "Collegers." Formerly they wore the black cloth gown to distinguish them by this badge of poverty. Now some time since removed. The foundation scholarships are open to all boys—British subjects—between the ages of twelve and fourteen and are available to the completion of the fourteenth year. These Collegers are lodged and maintained in long school dormitories out of the funds of the college. At the beginning of the century the fags were not so old and fare were far more meagre. They dined most meagerly at 12 o'clock every day, and supped at 6 on whole school dole and at 8 on holidays. They assembled in the Hall at 7 every night and there reading for an hour retired to their dormitories. At 9 they proceeded to the Lower School where they recited the prayers which must be said earlier times to be said in Lady Chapel. They were then locked up for the night. On Sundays in morning they went to the Upper School and sang the 100th Psalm and the morning prayers read to them by the Preposter. Collegers and Oppidans alike went to church at 11 o'clock on Sundays and they all had to sit in the Upper School between 2 and 3 while a member of the Fifth form read aloud several pages of that exciting essay "The Whole Duty of Man."

The dinner consisted invariably of mutton potatoes bread and beer, with the addition of pudding on Sundays. As a matter of fact almost every Colleger hired a room in the town in which to get his breakfast and tea, which the college did not furnish, and in which to prepare his lessons. This rendered his expenses nearly equal to those of a pensioner on the foundation and an old Etonian vehemently states that boys unable to meet these unjust expenses underwent "privations that might have broken down a cabin boy and would be thought inhuman if inflicted on a galley slave." An ode on a Nearer Prospect of Eton after Gray written in 1798 was while with satire on this order of things and hastened reformation. The quality of the beer was thus alluded to:

Pint after pint you drink in vain
Still sober you may drink again
You can't get drunk in Hall.

Everything is now different. Good food is supplied for the hall. Breakfast and tea are furnished at trifling cost. Servants lessen the impossibility of fagging. An assistant master and a matron have domestic supervision of Long Chamber, formerly famous for its fifty two beds, filth and frolics, has been practically abolished and a new building with separate rooms provided chiefly by subscription from old Etonians. All badges of inferiority have been done away with. To be indigent and a pauper is no longer necessary to eligibility, and some of the best families in land are glad to have their sons become foundation scholars.

The "Oppidans" are all Eton boys not free scholars or "Collegers." There is no bar to any boy entering Eton as soon as he can read and some have been received as young as seven years. The Eton system provides that from the moment he enters until he leaves for good he shall be under the immediate control so far as his intellectual guidance is concerned, of a tutor who stands to him, while at Eton in the entire relation of parent or guardian. There is now perhaps an average attendance of 1,000 boys. Fully 800 are housed in houses. All of these live in boarding houses, mostly conducted by women or dames, and while now all but one are under supervision of boarding masters who care for from thirty to fifty youths they are still known as dames' houses. These boarding masters are assistant masters of an) teachers in the college. Self government and discipline are conceded all of these houses are as strictly subject to college law and regulations as though they were set down and securely locked within the walls of the two college quadrangles.

The principal and original building form two huge quadrangles. The first entered from the highway through a lofty battered archway is adorned by a central statue of the royal founder in bronze. This square called the "School Yard" is inclosed by the chapel, schools, dormitories, masters' chambers, clock tower and election chamber where the highest prize of the college, the scholarships in King's College Cambridge are annually bestowed.

The lesser quadrangle nearest the Thames which Eton college properly faces comprises the cloisters in which are the residences of the provost and fellows, and the library which is reached by a flight of steps to the left of the entrance of the cloisters. Beyond the cloisters are the fine college gardens, and still beyond these, through a small postern gate luxuriously mantled with ivy and "Weston's Yard" you come upon the "Playing Fields" where on holiday evenings, in what is called "Poets Walk," the cricketers are wont to take their tea. These "Playing Fields" dearest of all things at Eton to all Etonians past and present comprise an extensive tract of ground intersected by a pretty stream running into the Thames and crossed by a small bridge. They are covered with rich verdure and shaded by venerable elms. The Thames calmly ripples along their banks, and Windsor Castle towering in the distance.

The chapel is a noble structure. Here, in the silent memorials to those who have rendered the old school famous by their own subsequent greatness in the Upper School adorned with its marble busts of Etonian worthies who became England's greatest statesmen, divines, philosophers and poets, and in the host of noble names carved everywhere upon the ancient woodwork by first boyish hands one feels the real master to all impulse of criticism upon what seems at first to an American a dead age system of education of the British youth of today. Two flogging blocks have been in past times triumphantly borne away but another stands in their place. It was not so long ago that the famous Dr Keate (1809-34) flogged eighty boys in one night in a righteous and painful effort to stem the tide of Parliamentary reform. That old system of flogging still remains. If your boy or mine be the boy of the proudest peer of England he must have, if there is no power to prevent this from doing the most menial drudgery for the fifth and sixth form lads. He is their slave until he himself reaches the "remotest" estate.

It is a wonderful lesson. Glad some Lord Randolph Churchill, Chief Justice Coleridge, Lord Chatham, Lord Shelburne, Canning, Pusey, Bolingbroke, Pitt, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, Horace Walpole, Fielding, Hallam, and the poets Waller, Anster, Shelley, Broome, Praed and Gray were all in their time fags and—carrying the beer, cleaning the boots, grilling the herring, smudging the toast and dodging the bootjacks of the fagmasters above them. The Eton system in brief makes boys know how to obey before and to rule. Behind all—as it serial scourge to ambitious efforts—are imperishable memorials of those dead and living Etonians who have made it a noble honor to be correctly once been an Eton boy.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Watches That Run Without Winding

Keyless watches now so popular, have long been known but have not been in general use more than a dozen years. Napoleon I was the owner of a wonderful specimen of this species of keeper of time pieces. It was constantly kept in running order by a small weight attached to a lever which worked on a watch spring. Every step taken caused the dog to drop into the cogs of a ratchet wheel this in turn acting on a train of wheels to which the mainspring was attached. The ordinary movements about the house were sufficient to keep the spring tight wound up.

In the Kensington museum London there is a pedometer operating in a similar manner connected with a watch so that the one instrument tells the time and the distance walked by the wearer in a day or any other given time. There is a watch on exhibition at the United States patent office which is wound up by the act of closing the case. It also has a mechanism that throws the winding stem out of gear as soon as the spring is wound up.—St Louis Republic.

The Builder of Trinity's Organ.

Besides the old organ in Grace church the Trinity organ was built in this city. Its builder was Henry Erben, who was a musical prodigy who was given a place to Thomas Hall, one of the old New York organ builders. When his apprenticeship expired in 1826 he was taken into the firm but in a few years he went into business alone with so good a reputation that the contract for the Trinity organ was given to him. In 1840 Mr Erben was still young and active enough to give the Trinity organ a thorough overhauling and to make a number of improvements in it.—New York Times.

Scenes of Two Great Loves

In 1840 the Tennyson family removed to Tunbridge Wells and in the following year to Boxley near Maidstone, locality associated with the composition in the splendid epithalamium of the In Memoriam, for here in October 1842 the poet's youngest sister Cecilia was married to Edmund Law Lushington, professor of Greek in Glasgow university. Compton of Park house the seat of the Lushingtons are preserved too in the prologue to "The Princess."—Good Words.

A new method of signaling is by means of a trip lever on the locomotive a contact device causing each signal station to sound automatically the number of beats required to tell whether to stop or proceed.

James I of England introduced a fashion of turning up the brim of the hat on the side and holding it in place with a group of feathers and a diamond star.

Enos Kerr, a man well known at Knoxville, Ia., found a perfect miniature ear of corn with grains no larger than mustard seeds, growing on a stalk of rye!

PENTAGONAL FIELD.

IT WILL NOT SUPERSEDE THE PRESENT BASEBALL DIAMOND.

He Considers the Idea Impracticable and Gives Reasons for His Opinion. Tony Mullane's Suit Against the Cincinnati Club. Unfortunate Baseball Editors.

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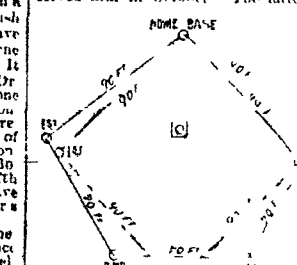

OLD AND NEW BASEBALL DIAMONDS

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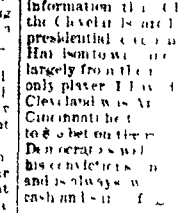

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WANTED: SECOND-HAND GOODS!

Will exchange new goods or pay cash.
Do you want to sell your furniture? See me to get highest price.
Do you want to buy? See me for bargains.
Highest price secures the goods. Small profits sell them.

GEO. A. MILLER & CO.,

124 EAST PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

LETTER LIST

[illegible]

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

DENVER & RIO GRANDE R. R.

COLORADO SPRINGS OCT. 16, 1892.

NORTH OR EASTBOUND.

No. 4—Atlantic Coast Express		3.25 am
No. 2—Transcontinental Limited		5.55 am
No. 6 Colorado and New Mexico Through Express		4.35 am
No. 13 St. Louis and Kansas City Express		10.47 am
No. 8—Salida and Denver Passenger		4.15 pm

SOUTH OR WESTBOUND.

No. 1—California Fast Mail		10.37 am
No. 11—Denver, Salida and St. Louis Express		4.30 pm
No. 7—Denver and Pueblo Passenger		9.00 am
No. 2—Transcontinental Express		9.45 pm
No. 5 Colorado and New Mexico Through Express		10.20 pm

MANITOU BRANCH.

To Manitou		From Manitou	
No. 33	8.25 am	No. 34	8.10 am
No. 35	1.35 am	No. 36	10.20 am
No. 37	4.15 pm	No. 38	4.05 pm
No. 39	7.00 pm	No. 40	6.40 pm

Through tickets for sale to all principal points east at the depot and No. 18 North Tejon street. Parties can select their own route.

Baggage checked to destination. Pullman palace sleepers. Chair cars free.

For full information call on or address,
J. M. ELLISON, General Agent,
18 North Tejon st.

COLORADO MIDLAND RAILWAY.

ATCHISON, TOPEKA AND SANTA FE DEPOT, NOV. 13, 1892.

From West—North bound.	Arrives	Leaves.
No. 2, Ogden to Denver	5.37 am	5.40 am
No. 4, Ogden to Denver	3.37 pm	3.65 pm
No. 6, From Divide	1.45 am	
No. 8, From Divide	8.00 pm	
West bound		
No. 1, Denver to Ogden	10.45 am	10.55 am
No. 3, Denver to Ogden	10.45 pm	10.50 pm
No. 5, To Divide		8.10 am
No. 7, To Divide		2.10 pm

Stages for Cripple Creek connect with trains Nos. 5 and 1 at Divide.

Through tickets to Cripple Creek on sale at Santa Fe depot, Tejon st. ticket depot, and City office in Opera House block.

C. C. HOYT,
Commercial Agent.

ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE R. R.

Sept. 25, 1892.

North bound.	Arrives	Leaves
No. 7, Kansas City to Denver	1.35 am	1.45 am
No. 603, Ocean to Denver	5.37 am	5.40 am
No. 5, Chicago to Denver	8.00 am	8.05 am
No. 427, La Junta to Denver	3.00 pm	3.05 pm
No. 601, Ogden to Denver	8.55 pm	9.00 pm
South and West bound		
No. 8, Denver to Kansas City	4.15 am	4.20 am
No. 602, Denver to Ogden	10.45 am	10.55 am
No. 606, Denver to La Junta	3.50 pm	3.50 pm
No. 6, Denver to Chicago	9.05 pm	9.15 pm
No. 604, Denver to Ogden	10.45 pm	10.50 pm

Trains Nos. 5 and 6 are solid vestibule trains between Denver and Chicago without change. Carry Pullman Palace sleeping cars, library, smoking chair cars and dining cars. Connect at La Junta for New Mexico and California, and at Burrton Kan. with train for St. Louis via St. Louis and San Francisco railway, and at Newton Kan. for Galveston, Tex.

Trains Nos. 7 and 8 run through between Denver and Kansas City.

Trains Nos. 601, 602, 603 and 604 run through between Denver and Ogden, all points on the Colorado Midland and have Pullman sleeping accommodations between Denver and Ogden, connecting at the latter point with trains to and from California.

Trains 606 and 607 the well known "Nellie Bly" trains running between Denver and La Junta carry free parlor cars and make close connection at Pueblo to and from Canon City, and at La Junta connect with trains to and from the east and south. Hereafter a through Pullman sleeper line between Denver and St. Louis, via Burrton and St. Louis and San Francisco railway will be made, train 5 west-bound, and train 606 east bound.

For tickets or information call at city office, 18 N. Tejon st.

C. C. HOYT,
Commercial Agent.

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

	Depart
No. 14, Vestibule limited to Chicago via Kansas City, St. Joe and Omaha	7.30 p m
No. 10, Silver State Limited, Chicago via Kansas City and St. Joe	8.25 a m
No. 18, Limited to Denver	8.00 a m
No. 28	3.20 p m
No. 13, Limited to Pueblo	7.45 a m
No. 15	7.30 p m
	Arrive
No. 17, Vestibule Limited from Chicago	7.15 a m
No. 27, Fast express from Chicago	1.10 p m
No. 17, From Denver	11.05 a m
No. 19, From Denver	6.10 p m

No. 13 and 14 are solid vestibule trains between Chicago and Colorado Springs via Omaha, Kansas City or St. Joseph without change. Through sleeper to St. Louis. All meals served in dining cars. Through tickets to all points and baggage checked to destination at No. 10 Pike's Peak avenue. Telephone 97 or union depot telephone 53. Also parlor cars tickets via principal steamship lines.

W. W. WOOD,
Ticket and Passenger Agent.

DENVER, TEXAS & FORT WORTH.

UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM.

NORTH BOUND.	
No. 11, Denver Express	5.35 pm
SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 22, Fort Worth Express	11.20 am
BRANCH TRAINS.	
No. 19, Arrive from Denver	12.25 pm
No. 21, Arrive from Pueblo	2.45 pm

Through connect with New York steamers via New Orleans leaving Colorado Springs Sundays and Wednesdays at 11.30 a. m.

Through connect with New York steamers via Galveston, leaving Colorado Springs Sundays at [illegible]

Through tickets to New York via New Orleans and the Mallory Steamship line, and via Galveston and Morgan or Mallory lines.

Baggage checked to destination at ticket office. Steamers sail from New Orleans Wednesday and Saturday, from Galveston on Wednesdays. Call on ticket agents for rates, sailings, etc., or address the undersigned.

W. G. RICE,
City Ticket Agent, No. 14 Pike's Peak avenue.
Telephone No. 21.

THE COLORADO SPRINGS RAPID TRANSIT RAILWAY CO.

TIME CARD.

[illegible]

Cars will run as follows: [illegible] Leave Colorado Springs for Manitou and Pueblo every half hour from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m. Cars will leave Manitou for Colorado Springs every half hour from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m. Cars will leave Manitou and Pueblo

ND STOCKS.

NDAY CORRESPON-
M CRIPPLE CREEK.

ring at the Camp Since
erwood Aldrich's Week-
the Various Mines and

, Nov. 19. The follow-
re owned by the Golden
Milling company. The
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Wellwood, Happy Jack,
Top and Wolfville.
owns the Lady Wash-
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ness in both towns as regards either of ordinary business or mining transactions. Quite a large number of deals have been concluded within the last fortnight and notwithstanding the late unfavorable weather the camp wears an aspect of considerable animation. The roads between the Divide and Cripple Creek are once again in fair condition and the stages and mails once more arrive on time. Building operations are being carried on in the upper and lower towns and there can be little doubt but that the approach of next summer will witness the amalgamation and union of the two towns of Cripple Creek and Fairmont. Indications point to a busy time in the camp during the coming spring, though of course many of the smaller properties will close down till next spring.

MINING STOCKS

Weekly Stock Review for the week ending Sherwood Aldrich.

The depressing effect [illegible] tion had entirely disappeared [illegible] beginning of the past week and the stock market was active from Monday until Saturday, with little notice [illegible] The promised report from the Anaconda company detailing the condition of its finances and the prospects of its mines was received by all the shareholders of record, and the proposition that these stockholders contribute [illegible] cents per share to pay the indebtedness resting against the properties is being warmly discussed. Sentiment seems to be divided as to the best course for them to pursue, but we are of the opinion that the assessment will be met by the requisite 80 per cent of the stock and will be successful. It is not unnatural that very harsh criticism should be directed against the management of the Anaconda company, for most of the successful future to which the stockholders had long been looking, they suddenly find the company staggering along under an extremely heavy debt, considering the length of time during which the present management has been in charge. It is becoming clearer each day, however, that the officers were led to believe that large quantities of high grade ore were to be found at the surface of the mine, and that, acting on that supposition, they went about the development of the ore bodies in a systematic manner first gaining depth for stoping purposes, and learned their error in regard to the quantities of high-grade ore only when they had expended a large sum of money in dead work. It is acknowledged on every side that the managing officers are justly chargeable with a lack of attention to the company's best interests, for novices in the business of mining should have discovered in less than three months whether the main ore bodies were of high or low grade. The stock opened at 10½c, rose to 16c on the report that a contract for the treatment of a large quantity of ore from the mines, but closed weaker at 12c bid and 13c asked.

Argentum-Juniata suffered a sharp decline during the week, closing at about 61c. Thousands of shares changed hands, the buying being very steady. Mollie Gibson also declined, selling on Saturday at $0.40 for fair sized lots.

Gold and Globe Hill was quite a feature of the market, it being eagerly sought for at from 5½ to 6½c, and closing at 7c asked. The members of the company have purchased all that was offered cheap. Blue Bell enjoyed a two days' flurry, rising to 8c, but closing at 6½. The company is again reported to be about to ship a large quantity of ore. Pharmacist remained quiet at about 23c, with a downward tendency and few sales. Work ranged from 5c to 6c and quite a quantity changed hands.

Mt. Rose stock stiffened from 3c to 5c when it became known that the company had succeeded in obtaining a receiver's receipt for their placers and lode. Ophir sold at 10c towards the close of the week, and Cleopatra at 14c, both being strong at these figures.

Standing bids were out for Bull Mountain at 7c and B. V. at 11c. Lembi sold at 15c with a good demand.

From beginning to end it was a week of large sales, and at fair prices, with a few exceptions.

SHERWOOD ALDRICH.

A Thanksgiving Carnival.

The next attraction at the opera house is the spectacular extravaganza of "Little Beauty, or the Enchanted Prince."

The children are well drilled in their many beautiful dances, and their interpretation of the dialogue is very bright and laughable. The preparation for this affair has been the source of great fun for the many boys and girls taking part. "Little Butes" and "Beasties" is their title among the school children for the merry little crowd. Master Herbert Stubbs, the Enchanted Prince, is the hero of the hour, while little Florence Daw, "Beauty," is the object of much envy, as she is to have at her command a host of Turkish soldiers, a handsome turnout with four beautiful ponies and a great handsome dog to follow in her royal suite, not to mention the numerous attendants and courtiers, pages, etc., in the most exquisite costumes, fashioned after some of the grand princes of fairy lore. Below is a cast of characters:

CASTE OF CHARACTERS.

La Fleur de Rose—Fairy Queen of Dreamland Palace ..... H. Bach
Beauty—With charms to claim and keep the love of a fairy queen, a fond fond father, even of a beast ..... Florence Daw
Galaxe—"The Glorious"—A stately creature of twenty seven summers and several more winters ..... Herbert Dwight
Sylina—"Sweet"—Something over "sixteen," but not over-tender in her treatment of her younger sister, Beauty .....
Gestilla—Favorite of the Fairy Queen ..... Laura Bach
Primrose—A dainty daughter of the fairy dell ..... Marie Noe
Prince Graceful—With a principality on his hands, a bear skin on his back and love of beauty in his heart ..... Herbert Stubbs
Moff—A merchant mariner—a "total wreck" on land and sea ..... Charles Durkee
Tuff—His nephew and junior partner ..... Albert Gardner
Paw Paw—An imp of storm ..... Ray Clark
Claw Claw ..... Mary Lawton
Punchseltzer—The Prince's envoy, who comes to act the bride, and incidentally is conductor ..... Mary Lawton
Narcissus—The Herald—An exquisite specimen of ancient Greece ..... Beatis Humphrey, Pride Wilbur
Pages—A sort of relegated corps, servants to the Prince ..... Alice Craig, Rena Wright, Maude Delano, Ruth Giddings
Captain of Zouaves .....

Football.

The best game of football seen in this city for some time was played yesterday between the College Football team and a team from Jarvis Hall Military academy, Denver. The game was called about 3 o'clock and a more perfect day for the game could not have been selected. A large crowd was present, including a large number of ladies from the college and friends of the college men.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. No Ammonia, No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

[illegible]

Resolutions of Condolence.

[illegible] Springs, Colo., Nov. 11, '92. To the Worshipful Master, Wardens, and Members of El Paso Lodge No. 13, A. F. and A. M.

We, your committee, submit the following for your approval:

Whereas, Our worthy and highly esteemed brother, senior warden, Harry G. Barry, has suffered a severe affliction by the visitation of death to his honored and, removing from earthly life a fond and loving wife, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of El Paso Lodge No. 13, A. F. and A. M., desire to express to our bereaved brother the sincere sympathy we feel for him in this sore affliction. A true and loving wife, a devoted mother, a friend esteemed by a large circle of her acquaintances, has gone to her home and a happy home made desolate. But the memories of that life work will ever be treasured by those left behind. Is not the truthful evidence that

"Home and the other
Sweet Sabbath changes"

"Rap! on this home made vacant in our brother's home should remind us of the duty we owe to our God, our fellow-man, and ourselves. Let our lives, like hers, be so pure and noble that when we too are called to answer that dread summons we can say, "I am content."

Brother Barry, your loving wife is not dead, she has "gone before" to await your coming on that shore where partings are no more and love supreme allays every discontent. Look up brother, and let the cherished memories of this short but happy life, now closed, be to you as a beacon, guiding your footsteps in the true path of duty.

E. B. TAYLOR,
THOS. SHIPPLEE,
D. L. WILCOX,
Committee.

An electric incubator in which the temperature of the egg drawer is automatically regulated to the fiftieth of a degree Fahrenheit, has been exhibited in Liverpool.

There is a sign on the entrance to a London cemetery which reads, "No admittance except on business."

A CLEAR CASE.

It has been proven beyond all question of a doubt that Oregon Kidney Tea will cure all cases kidney and urinary troubles, such as backache, diabetes, inflammation of the bladder, nervousness, and all complaints arising from a diseased or debilitated state of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex.

The drinking of alkali or impure water will in time weaken and derange the urinary organs of the strongest constitutions, bringing on a diseased condition that may in time prove disastrous, but this evil effect of bad water or change of climate may be counteracted by the use of Oregon Kidney Tea. It is pleasant to take, and a trial will convince you of its merits.

Call and get a sample package, free. For sale by F. E. ROBINSON.

WANTED!

Railroad men for Rifle Creek, $2 per day. Cheap transportation.

Section men, $1.40 per day. Free transportation.

Girls for general housework, $15 to $25 per month.

The only first-class Employment Office in the city.

W. L. DAWSON & CO.
Real Estate and Employment Agents.
OFFICES:
COLORADO SPRINGS, Rooms 9 and 10, Robinson Blk. Telephone No. 218.
PUEBLO, 9 East C St. Telephone 156.

Bellevue Sanitarium!

Applications for admission must be made to DR. SOILY, No. 2 N. Cascade Ave.

WANTED.

At the Pioneer Agency, established Nov. 1st, 1887. Male and female help for various kinds of employment.

A. N. PEALE & CO., Employment and Real Estate Agents, 104 South Tejon.

WANTED.

Female cooks, $20 to $40.
Laundr[illegible] $25 to $40.
Dining room girls, house girls; all good help located at once.
J. B. BARBER, Employment Agent, 31 S. Tejon St.

WANTED.

WANTED—A girl for general housework at No. 12 E. Kiowa.

WANTED—By single gentleman, engaged in business; furnished bedroom in private family, north end of town. Address M. R., Box 67, Postoffice, City.

WANTED—A young lady to look after two children over nine years of age; to teach them French and music, and make herself generally useful. Address with references, M. L., Gazette office.

WANTED—A competent girl to assist in general housework. 320 N. Cascade ave.

WANTED—Girl for housework. 513 E. Pike's Peak ave.

WANTED—A neat intelligent young woman would like a place to take care of an invalid or young children; can sew and do housework. References given if required. Please address for one week, A. C. S., 111 Corona st., Denver, Colo.

WANTED—To trade fifty cattle for good size brood mares. Address No. 9 N. Nevada.

WANTED—First-class cook. Apply 115 N. Weber.

WANTED—A nursery maid; apply in the afternoon after two o'clock. Mrs. Robinson, cor. Platte and Nevada.

WANTED—Young couple want board for the winter in private family, references exchanged. Address J. W., this office.

WANTED—All kinds of family sewing; will work by the day. Address E. M. S., 32 W. Cache la Poudre st.

WANTED—Butter maker wishes situation in Colorado; three years experience with separators; can furnish best references. Wages reasonable. Address, P. O. Box 976, City.

WANTED—Boarders; a limited number can get first-class board at 715 N. Cascade ave.

WANTED—Large, clean, white rags at this office.

TO TRADE.

TO TRADE—Five and one-half lots on Boulevard in Block 13, Evans's addition, West Colorado Springs; for New Castle, Colo., town lots or ranch property. H. K. Morley, New Castle, Colo.

Highest of all in Leavening Power. Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

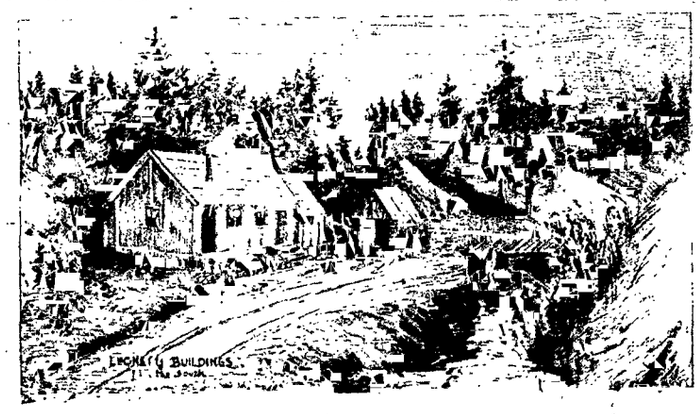
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE Manitou Park Mining and Milling Co.

CAPITAL STOCK $1,000,000.

1,000,000 Shares

Par Value $1.00.



Fifty thousand shares of the treasury stock are now offered for sale at 10 cents a share for the purpose of erecting a mill on the property, where there is an abundance of water for all purposes.

The mine is located four miles north of Woodland Park.

For further information and prospectus call on

R. H. GRAHAM, 106 Pike's Peak Avenue.

OR

DELANY & HICKS, 116 Pike's Peak Avenue.

TO RENT.

TO RENT—Neatly furnished rooms, single or en suite, cheap, at 212 N. Tejon.

TO RENT—Pleasant front room; modern conveniences, central location, reasonable rent, gentlemen only. Address X, Gazette office.

TO RENT—Room with board; also day boarders accommodated. Home table 111 E. Platte ave.

TO RENT—Room with board in private family. 313 E. Kiowa.

TO RENT—Four sunny rooms furnished for housekeeping. 412 S. Tejon.

TO RENT—Two front rooms, furnished or unfurnished, suitable for light housekeeping. Address Mrs. Mollie Wergant, 711 S. Tejon.

TO RENT—Suite of rooms adapted for families, no objection to children; good home table. 216 S. Tejon st.

TO RENT—At Manitou; rooms single or in suite, with use of kitchen. For particulars inquire of or address, Mrs. W. H. Rogers, Sunny Side House, Manitou Springs, Colo.

TO RENT—Nine room house furnished. Apply at 317 N. Tejon st.

TO RENT—Pianos, organs and sewing machines. Wm. A. Williams, 21 N. Tejon st.

TO RENT—[illegible] at Hunt's store.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Horse and cart complete, $40. Address P. O. Box 361.

FOR SALE—A bay horse seven years old, fifteen hands high, kind and gentle; good saddler; can be seen at El Paso stables.

FOR SALE—Barrel more coming four years. 212 N. Tejon.

FOR SALE—Choice corner residence lot very cheap for a few days; 100x190 ft. Southwest corner Nevada and Willamette aves. Apply to A. L. Lawton, Real Estate agent.

FOR SALE—Bassett; natural wood, and rubber set harness nearly new. Vaux & Co.

FOR SALE—Well matched team of young horses; drive and ride. Inquire Antlers stables.

FOR SALE—Cheap for cash, or installments, a bed room, dining room and kitchen furniture, enough for small family. 319 E. Bijou.

FOR SALE—The daughbred trotting stallion, out of Timmie "Lucy B." by "Forester," has good speed. 19 S. Wahsatch.

FOR SALE—Pair of fine young horses; good driters, single and double; safe for lady to drive. Call at Room 15, Bank Building.

FOR SALE—One hundred and sixty acres, four room house, stable, etc.; price $1,000. Chas. L. Tutt, 14 Pike's Peak ave.

WILL BE SOLD CHEAP—Six roomed house, barn, near High School, bath, heater, electric light, city water; easy terms. "Owner," Box 138, City.

LOST.

LOST—A gray buckskin purse containing five dollar gold piece and silver, also papers, of value only to owner. Finder can retain $ by leaving at Gazette office.

LOST—A brown spaniel dog. Please return to Mrs. F. O. Wood, Edgewood, Cheyenne road.

LOST—Book containing lodge receipts from Lodge No. 8, of K. T., and other papers. Return to U. P. freight office, C. J. Holderman.

LOST—Black silk bag containing fancy work between town and Ivywild. Finder please return to Mrs. H. H. Schlomiden, 408 N. Wahsatch.

LOST—A pair of spectacles in black case with book, either in car between Manitou and Bijou st., or from Bijou st. to 19 N. Cascade ave. Finder will please bring to that address and will be rewarded. Mrs. Kennedy.

ATTENTION!
Colorado Business College,
A. N. HIRONS, A. E. WRIGHT, Proprietors.
Office 36 Middlewood Block.

E. R. WARREN,
Civil and Mining Engineer.
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor.
(Continental Hotel). Pueblo, Colo.

THE FAMOUS SHOE STORE

Has still a few more Bargains to close. How low the prices are is shown by the trade we have had.

New Lines of Warm Goods,
FELT SHOES,
Oxford Ties and Slippers.
All Styles and Prices.

Come and see our
Gents' Cork Soled Shoes,
Only $1.75.
Great Comfortable Bargain.

There is nothing like leather, and nothing like the Famous Shoes. The only place,

The Famous Shoe Store.

20 South Tejon Street, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Great Reduction Sale!

	Former Price.	Present Price.
Ladies' Fine Button Boots	$5 00	$3 75
	4 00	2 75
	3 50	2 50
	3 00	2 00
	2 50	1 50
Men's FINE SHOES.	7 00	5 50
	6 00	5 00
	5 00	4 00
	4 00	3 00

MATT CONWAY.

19 E. Pike's Peak Avenue.

HOT! CONSIDERING TIMES!

Only ten days more! Will you take advantage of the great clearance sale at

VORHES BROTHERS?

You can have your choice of 100 pairs of Ladies' Oxfords (former price $3 to $3), for $1.

12 pairs left of Ladies' Front Lace Congola Shoes, former price $2.50 to $3. You can have them at $1.50.

A broken line of Edwin C. Burt's and Reynolds Bros.' Men's and Children's Shoes in B and C widths; former price $2 to $3. You can have them for $1 per pair.

Only 20 pairs left of those Burt's Man's Buttoned Shoes, in sizes 6, 6½, 9½ and 10. You can have a pair at $3. Every pair hand made.

We have sold a pile of those Reynolds Bros. Plain Toes at $2. We offer them now at $1.75. They are as good as gold.

Remember the time and place:

29 South Tejon Street - - - October 22.

Are you too fat?

R. HUMNUT'S MARIENBAD Reduction Pills,
The original and only Genuine Cure for Corpulency.
(CORPULENCY.) Reduction of 2 to 5 lbs. per week without any inconvenience. Guaranteed absolutely harmless. Insist upon having the right kind; see that the name R. HUMNUT, Chemist, appears on every bottle and box.
TRADE MARK. Price $6 per box, sufficient for 6 weeks' treatment, or $1.25 per bottle.
Miss Tessie M. Ad, 85 West 86th St., New York, writes: "I have lost 63 pounds and feel as well as I ever did and am now in the most perfect health."
Mr. W. R. Miles, 38 Park Row, New York, writes: "My weight at the end of 28 days is 30 lbs and I have not felt so well in 17 years."
No Starvation or Purging.
Send for Mr. Hoddul's pamphlet on "Obesity."
Special depots for Pills and Pamphlets:
F. E. Robinson, Colorado Springs.
Wm. Lea & Co., Cor. F. Salomon.
FERRIS & SAUNDERS,
Mines and Mining Stocks.
110 S. Main St. [illegible]

LADIES
Who value a beautiful healthy complexion should use
MISS HEROLD'S Marriage Cream
Send four cents to pay postage and receive a sample jar of this lovely cream FREE. Also instructive book on the complexion, telling you how you may remove Wrinkles, Pimples, Moles, Spots and Freckles, and how a child fond may be made strong and beautiful. [illegible]
MISS S. F. HEROLD,
[illegible] Denver, Colo.

THE BINFORD COAL CO.
(Selling from Yard)
Office 12½ South Tejon Street.
Wholesale and Retail Coal Merchants.

THE GAZETTE.

Hon. C. E. Noble returned yesterday from an extended trip in the east

Mr. Harry Chapman of the Rock Island, left yesterday for a visit in New York.

A Thanksgiving dinner will be served by the ladies of the Christian church next Thursday

A musicale will be given by Mrs. Ernest Whitney at the First Congregational church Nov 29

Miss Annie Hanna gave a very pleasant little dinner party to a few friends at the Antlers Friday evening

Rev J M Monroe and wife of Wichita Kan., are spending a few days in the city while en route to California

Mr Ward Hunt and family of Manitou have taken the Waterman cottage on Cascade Poudre street for the winter

About one hundred persons went to Denver yesterday over the D & R G to the People's party ratification meeting.

Mr Henry M Blackmer is about to build a house to cost about $900 at the corner of Uintah and Weber streets W C. Johnston has the contract

Rev F L Drew pastor of the Second Congregational church in Cheyenne, Wyo is spending a few weeks in this city

The pastor Dr Montague will preach at the Baptist church at 11 a m on The Way to Heaven and at 7 30 p m on Amen

Mrs O S. Stout who has been seriously ill at her home on East Platte is much better and will be able to see her friends in a few days

Mrs M G Hobbs has sold to Theodore Thomas late of Iowa two lots and house between La Vergne and West Colorado Springs for $2 200

Mr J B Marsh of Des Moines Ia the genial agent of the King Iron Bridge company, is in the city overlooking the work on the Huerfano viaduct

The Woman's Alliance will meet in The Antlers pavilion on Tuesday afternoon at 2 30 o clock. All women interested in All Souls' church cordially invited

Dr F O Matthews will conduct a jubilee service at The Antlers pavilion, Sunday evening, 7 30 p m Lecture followed by spirit communications and personal tests.

Marriage licenses were granted yesterday to Charles E. Edwards and Maggie Friehl, both of this city, also to A B Weeks, of Madison, Ia., and Miss Nina Schmidt, of Manitou

The case of Jones vs. Jordan, being an action alleging larceny of a monkey watch, was heard before Justice Walker yesterday The justice reserved his decision until Monday

All Souls' church—Antlers' pavilion Rev Mr Mellen will conduct the service as usual Subject of discourse "The Comprehensive Practical Demands of Evangelical and Liberal Christianity" All welcome

Dr C N Whitney, of New York, a lecturer of note, has been in the city for the past few days. He is preparing a lecture on Colorado and has secured the use of several negatives owned by the chamber of commerce.

At Durkee hall Professor Peck will finish his engagement with the Spiritualist society, speaking at 11 a. m and 7 45 p m Morning subject "The Bible of Nature" Evening subject "Marriage From a Spiritual Standpoint" Death free

L G Barrett, who has an office in the Bank block for the sale of ice, was before Justice Walker yesterday charged with giving checks in banks where he had no account. The People's testimony was heard and the case continued until Monday

Mr H C Hall has opened an office in this city for the practice of law, and is established in the Hagerman building with Proudfit & Edsall Mr. Hall comes directly from Paris, where for a number of years he has been the counsel for the American legation

There will be preaching at the Christian church, No 211 North Nevada avenue, at 11 a. m and 7 30 p. m by the pastor, Rev J P Lucas Evening subject "The Way of Life" Sunday school at 9 45 a. m Young people's meeting at 6 30 p m All are welcome

Kate Field's Washington, says If you want to know all about Colorado Springs, send to Mr George Rex Buckman, secretary of the Colorado Springs chamber of commerce, and you'll get a dainty illustrated book, giving you a lot of information about a charming resort"

The Colorado Springs Aid society begs to remind all persons interested in the work, of the annual public meeting, which takes place this evening at the Presbyterian church President Slocum will preside and Rev L. L. Taylor will deliver the opening address It is hoped there will be a full attendance

President Lunt of the chamber of commerce has named the committee of twelve who will go to work at once securing the names of the 300 or 400 citizens who ought to be members of the chamber It is suggested that a good plan would be to drop into the secretary's office in the Bank building and become a member thus saving the committee considerable trouble. Quite a number of persons have already done this

Margaret Mather

Last night it was the privilege of Colorado Springs theater goers to witness Margaret Mather interpret with the utmost fidelity and with the consummate art, grace and ease which is peculiarly her own Juliana, in John Tobin's masterpiece of English comedy "The Honeymoon" The great actress largely devotes her talents to this role which fully portrayed the dainty gracious winsome nature she possesses. Her genuine popularity indeed does credit not merely to her genius which is animate and natural but to the high ends toward which she has directed and armed her exquisite art. Miss Mather of course was the central figure of the performance and with her splendid force artistic acting and beautiful personality thoroughly captured her hearers Nature has been generous to her in physical endowment, and with the exception of a slight degree of stoutness she is the same dashing lively actress who has captured the Metropolitan theater goers all the afternoon Of the company also nothing can be said but praise

The name of Joseph E Whitney, so long identified with comedy enterprises is a tower of strength Frederick L. Power, by his artistic handling of his part of Captain Rolando, earned constant plaudits Miss Emma Cushman Tuttle with her clear, well rounded mezzo voice made a charming role as Voltante

The whole company is strong and well deserving

EL PASO TEACHERS

Annual Meeting of the County Teachers Association

The annual meeting of the El Paso County Teachers' association which was held in Colorado City yesterday was one of the most successful ever held both in point of numbers and in the excellence of the programme The morning session was held in the Bancroft school building and was presided over by Mr J P Jackson president of the association and with Miss Laura Leach as secretary After the opening exercises Mr Jackson in the absence of Miss Lowe discussed upon the benefits to be derived from the State Teachers Reading Circle This body takes up several instructive and interesting books He urged all the teachers to join the circle. Other teachers talked upon the subject

An excellent feature of the morning session was the "Class Drill in the Phonic System" in charge of Miss Kate Wright of Colorado City The drill was excellent reflecting great credit upon the teacher The pupils seemed to understand their work from beginning to end and it provoked much enthusiasm among the teachers. The discussion of this subject was led by Miss Etta De Bolt of Palmer Lake and Miss Florence M. Mills of the Lillie school and others followed

At the afternoon session the reports on the practical workings of free text-books were heard The teachers were one and all favorably impressed with the new system It made the children more careful of their books and thus impressed a good habit upon them

"Industrial Training in Schools," was the subject of a paper by Miss Jessie Shadbolt of the Lowell school. Miss Shadbolt explained the workings of the new idea showing its general excellence in making pupils better fitted for the duties of life and making them better citizens

One of the most interesting topics of the day was "The Relative Importance of Studies Through Different Grades" It was led off by an able and argumentative paper by Mrs Ada C. Bortree of the Locke school, in which she took the ground that children were taught rather too many things in schools nowadays, and that a conservative and wise process of pruning would be advisable. Superintendent P K. Patterson differed with Mrs. Bortree, believing that a development of the whole child was necessary in these days, and that this could not be accomplished by one or two studies, but by just about the number now taught in the public schools

Mr W C. Grafton and nearly all the other teachers had something to say on the subject and at its close the house seemed about equally divided

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year J P Jackson, president; L. B. Sager, vice president.

The afternoon session was held in Templeton hall and there the ladies of Colorado City had prepared a bountiful repast, for which much credit is due them and the teachers of that city After discussing several topics the teachers were quite willing to discuss something more substantial

When supper had been concluded the following toasts were responded to

"The Minister and the Teacher Rev Mr Murphy

"Literature in Our Schools"—Miss Louise Chamberlain.

"The Kindergarten"—Miss Helen A. Dewey

"The Natural Way"—P M Condit.

"The High School as a Factor in Education—Principal Geo B. Turnbull.

"Our State Normal, Its Present and its Future"—Miss Idela Monk

"Our Deaf and Blind Boys and Girls"—Prof D C. Dudley

"Women and the Schools"—Miss Fonetta Flansburg

Without making invidious comparisons it may be remarked that Miss Flansburg's paper was especially pleasing to the teachers. For she had a vision and in that vision she saw the woman supervisor and the woman superintendent and women in other positions quite the equal of the man and with an equal salary

The exercises were concluded with solos by Mrs. B B Watts, selections by the Blue Ribbon club, recitations by Miss Perry and short speeches

MINES AND STOCKS

Work stock was in demand yesterday at 5½c

Mt. Rosa was sold at 5c in several large blocks.

A big strike in the Winchester lode at Creede is reported This lode crosses the Edna, which is largely owned by Colorado Springs men

Mr James Beshears of the Work mine inspected the Leonatti mine yesterday and says it has one of the finest leads he has seen in El Paso county A force of men has been put to work and three cars of ore have already been taken out

DIED

KNEELAND—In Denver November 18 of typhoid fever Howard G Kneeland resident physician of St Luke's hospital

Funeral services will be held on Tuesday the 22d at 10 30 a m from family residence 29 South Tejon street Interment at Denver

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion five cents per line for each subsequent insertion Advertisements to go in every other day, or on certain days of the week ten cents per line for each insertion

HALLETT & BAKER
Undertakers
No 7 Cascade avenue Telephone No 16

Fairley Bros undertaking and embalming first door north of City Hall on Nevada ave

EMERY'S PHOTOS
Are the best 18 S Tejon st.

Give me a Brown Palace Perfecto is the familiar greeting hourly heard by cigar dealers

Remember Hagaman & Bush for your Thanksgiving supplies

Cactorina or extract Mexican cactus will cure your catarrh. For sale by the Colorado Springs Drug Co

SPIRITUALISM.

Dr F O Matthews, the renowned Medium and Clairvoyant will give one of his most interesting public seances at Antlers Pavilion Sunday evening 7 30 where he will be pleased to see at his friends and the general public A good door collection of twenty five cents to meet expenses

Try Batavia maple sirup and you will use no other

All reliable grocers keep Elgin Creamery butter Ask for it

New buckwheat flour new maple sirup at Homeaway & Bush

Domestic Sewing Machine agency at Allen's Music Store 107 Pike's Peak avenue

The Gilt Edge butter of the United States is the Elgin Creamery Ask your grocer for it

Ask your grocer for Elgin Creamery butter the Gilt Edge butter of the world

Mexican cactus was thought to be worthless until it was discovered that it cured catarrh Cactorina is the remedy Sold by the Colorado Springs Drug Co

Run off a school shoes for a short time only at $1 per pair at Vorhes Bros.

Buy Batavia maple sirup, finest table luxury

Pianos and organs for sale or rent Dana's Music Store 517 W Huerfano. P O box 731

We will be headquarters for turkeys ducks geese and chickens for Thanksgiving Henson Gray & Bush

High grade tobacco is found in Sol Sir State cigars

Try the five and ten pound pail kegs of best creamery butter for family use Homeaway & Bush

Midgets of the gospel are requested to call at our drug store and we will give them (free of charge) one $2 box of Cactorina or extract of Mexican cactus which cures catarrh hay fever and all throat and nasal troubles Colorado Springs Drug Co

Don't forget that if you want a pair of Edwin C. Burts shoes you can buy them at Vorhes Bros for only a short time at $4.

Cleaning and Dyeing 110 South Tejon

Insist on your grocerman giving you Batavia maple sirup

Money to loan various amounts. L. E Dwinell & Co Bank building room 11

And eyes glassed—fitted accurately Fine watch work and diamonds Scott repairing D ABBY opposite P O

SIMON GOLDSMITH
Pays 75 Cents per 100 Pounds of Rags
250 West Huerfano Street.

Money to Loan!
Any Amount.
BY
W. W. WILLIAMSON,
Real Estate and Loans,
10½ S Tejon St

Club Coffee House
SUNDAY EVENING MENU
November 20, - - - 5:30 to 8 P. M.
New York Oysters Raw
Olives Consommé Brunoise Celery
Baked White Fish
Roast Turkey Cranberry Sauce Potatoes Julienne,
Mashed Potatoes
Chicken Patties, a la Reine
Baked Sweet Potato
Sliced Ham Salad Hubbard Squash
Apple a la Conde
Vanilla Ice Cream
Tea Coffee Milk
Price 50 cents

MINING STOCKS
Handled Only on Commission.
BUYERS Invited to call before placing their orders.
Those Wishing to Sell Are invited to call at my office and list their stock
FRANK G. PECK,
12½ South Tejon Street.

J. K. MILLER & CO'S
Bulletin.
We offer, subject to prior sale

500 Gold Geyser at	10c
500 Standard at	65c
1 00 Calumet at	95c
2000 Sunset Gold at	1c
500 Blue Bell at	9c
1000 Cleopatra at	1c
200 Lily Gold at	10c

A lot in Colorado City on Colorado Avenue for $300 and on easy terms
We want 1000 Philanderer
We want 1000 Anaconda
List your properties with us
Office 54 and 55 Bank Block Tel 135

OFFICES FOR RENT.
Two large well lighted front connecting offices on second floor of my office building 104 Pike's Peak Avenue. Every convenience
EDWARD FERRIS.

We Respectfully
Invite the Attention
Of the Public to the fact that we have bought the stock of Groceries formerly owned by Bernard & Young No 104 North Tejon St, and are prepared to offer special inducements to cash purchasers, as we will sell exclusively for cash, and give the benefit of bad bills and collections to our customers
Come and see us
J W BELL, S BLAIR

ANDERSON'S
Shorthand Typewriter!
Prints a Word at one Stroke
This is the machine that is used in the Office Court room and for reporting lectures and sermons While its speed is greater than any other known method it is so simple that any intelligent person can gain a speed of 60 or more words per minute in five days working without the aid of an instructor
Send stamps for circular and particulars mentioning this paper to
W ENGLAND,
1271 Santa Fe Ave, Denver.

W. H. MCINTYRE E M HAYDEN
McINTYRE & HAYDEN.
Fire Insurance, Real Estate,
Money to Loan.
141 KIOWA STREET HAGERMAN BLOCK

SEASONABLE DRESS GOODS!
We will offer this week a large line of Seasonable Dress Goods at greatly reduced prices
One Lot at 50c, Reduced from 75c and $1.00
One Lot at 75c, Reduced from $1, $1.25, $1.50.
We have received during the week new Jackets Newmarkets and Capes making our stock the most complete in the city, and we guarantee the lowest prices
GIDDINGS BROS. & BENT.
21 South Tejon Street.

Where are we at?
We are at 28 Pike's Peak Ave. and 8 Tejon St
What do we do?
Sell the very best ready-made clothing that is manufactured We buy from houses that employ tailors only. And we sell the same fine tailor clothing at price that our competitors ask you for hand me downs In fit fabric style trim and make ours is as good as tailors Come and see for yourself
HOLBROOK & PERKINS.

THE WILBUR DRY GOODS CO.
Special Sale, Saturday, Nov. 19.
Fine Millinery at Special Prices
$1.50. Large assortment of Trimmed Felt Hats at $1 50 each
$2.00. 30 Trimmed Felt Hats, all new styles, at $2 00 each
This Sale for Saturday, Nov 19, Only
THE WILBUR DRY GOODS CO. 22 So Tejon St.

You will find on Examination that this is True:
THAT FRED F. HORN, Lapidist, 18 Pike's Peak Ave, carries the finest line of Gems in Jewelry comprising— Rubies, Emeralds, Diamonds
You will also find it to your advantage to give your orders for Xmas work as early as possible
Every stone and all work guaranteed to be as represented.

FRANK DUTTON & CO.
19 North Tejon Street.
Great Thanksgiving Sale.
No housekeeper in Colorado Springs should miss buying their supplies for the dining room and kitchen from us, as it is an undeniable fact that we sell everything in this line of merchandise cheaper than any house in El Paso county.
Cut Prices for Thanksgiving Week Only.
Fine crystal table Tumblers, our price 89 cents a dozen This sale only 50 cents.
Fancy decorated Oatmeal or Bread and Milk Sets, three pieces for only 37 cents.
Twelve dozen imitation cut Oil or Vinegar Bottles only 14 cents each.
Ten dozen handsom glass Celery Trays at 25 cents
Beautiful Salad or Fruit Bowls, entirely new, only 30, 40c and 50c
A choice line also of Cut Glass Ware, ranging in price from $3 to $18 per piece. It will brighten up your table, reflecting the rays of light like diamonds.
A limited number of Table Sets, consisting of 112 pieces of decorated ware, for $11 75
Now is your chance to furnish your table with a choice set of crockery at a low price
Manitou Table Water, Quart Bottle 12 Cents
We shall continue our sale of Medicines at cut prices for this week only

Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery	80	cents
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription	80	cents
Scott's Emulsion	75	cents
Carter's Little Liver Pills	12	cents
Pierce's Pills	15	cents

OPERA HOUSE—KINDERGARTEN BENEFIT
Thanksgiving Carnival of the Fairy Extravaganza,
"Little Beauty, or the Enchanted Prince."
100 Children in the Cast 100
The Highland Fling, The Sailor's Hornpipe, The Carpenters, The Peanola, The Dolls Quadrille, The Gnomes, The Rosians, The Hunter's Gallop, The La Belle Rose, Sword Dance, Boys Zouave Drill
Tickets 50, 75 and 100
Curtain Rises at 8 15 Coupons may be ordered at the

See Franklin For Prices on Furniture 106 N. Tejon Street. Room 61 - - Bank Block.

BIDS AND OFFERS
On Cripple Creek Aspen and Other Mining Stocks,
Subject to Prior Purchase or Sale.
Monday Nov 14 1892
I WILL BUY
I WILL SELL
SHERWOOD ALDRICH,
Mining Stock Broker.
Room 19 - - Bank Building.
TELEPHONE NO 55

SOLID SILVER NOVELTIES
Match Boxes
Stamp Boxes,
Paper Cutters
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Key Rings,
Hat Markers
Diamonds,
Watches,
Jewelry
Watch Repairing, Engraving and Fitting
L. G. GOODSPEED
26 Pike's Peak Avenue
A. M GOETCHINS, Manager

Charles Schmoeger.
TEACHER ON PIANO AND ORGAN
Pupils or a few scholars. Terms very reasonable
643 N Cascade Colorado Springs Colo

EXPERT STENOGRAPHY AND TYPEWRITING
103 Pike's Peak Ave First floor

Moses I. Hale,
104 E Pike's Peak Ave.

Royal Exchange Assurance Corporation
of London, England.
Established 1720

Assets	$ 21 129 206 89
Liabilities	12,901,081 68
Capital paid up	3,416,000 43
Net surplus	4,758,106 74
Surplus to policy holders	8 441 206 20
Loss paid over	175,000,000 00

W. H. HONAKER,
Stock Broker,
MINING STOCKS
Bought and Sold on Commission
Office, 13 Hagerman Bld'g
P. O. Box 464.
TELEPHONE 200

WM LENNOX,
COAL
AND
Freight Transfer.
Telephone 89 131 W Vermijo Ave.

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David Bruce, Cashier
The Exchange National Bank
CAPITAL, $100,000.
DIRECTORS
E E Dow, D Henon, W S Nichols, E H Field, Geo De La Vergne, J A Hinkelbein, N O Johnson, Geo H Park, D M Holden, A S. Holbrook, A L Lawton

Diamonds,
Watches,
Jewelry,
Silverware,
Clocks Optical Goods
Novelties for every occasion
SOUVENIR SPOONS
WOODWORTH, SMITH & RANDALL,
104 North Tejon Street
Hagerman Block

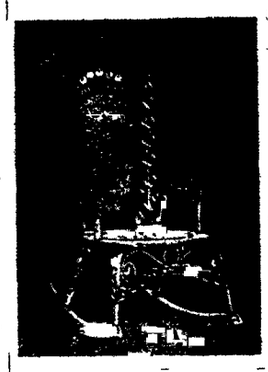
DOUBLEDAY BROS
Brokers
Mines,
Real Estate
Investments.

MATTHEW KENNEDY
Real Estate, Insurance, Loans.
For Rent Unfurnished—House 8 rooms, bath, furnace etc St. Vrain St.
House 6 rooms, bath barn etc Pike's Peak Ave
Desirable $1000 cottage Kiowa St.
$1 cottage E Cimmaron St
$1 new cottage W. Rio Grande St.
$1 new house E. Bijou St
BARGAINS in Real Estate in best part of the city. Call
No. 59 North Tejon Street

New Dress Goods
At N. O. Johnson & Son
The following quotations include new goods received from the New York market, not goods marked down from an imaginary price
1000 yards Wool Mixtures, 36 inches wide
800 yards fine Bedford Cords, 38 in. wide
1200 yards Wool Stripes, Plaids and Mixtures 40 in. wide
1000 yards Wool Stripes, Plaids and Mixtures 42 in wide
200 Natural Wool, full 10-4, no shoddy, Blankets at $1 pair
100 New Cloaks and Jackets just received
N. O. JOHNSON & SON
22 and 24 Pike's Peak Ave.

Now Remember that
JOHN LENNOX
CARRIES
Blankets and Comforts.
ALSO Stoves.
114-116 E. Pike's Peak
Business Property.
We offer 62 1-2x190 feet of business property on Kiowa for $9600, and will loan money at 7 per cent. to improve it with new building containing three stores and some 20 rooms worth about $8000, and the building should rent for $2400 per year. This is one of the best bargains we have ever offered on this market it is a thing that should appeal to any conservative investor.
We have a $40,000 property that is one of the finest in the business quarter, and the price asked is under its value.
We make a specialty of business properties and can offer investments on any business street in the city.
REED BROTHERS,
Telephone 207 28 South Tejon

Bargains in Pictures.
We have a very fine assortment of Etchings, Engravings, Pastels and Photogravures, now on exhibition in our windows, which will be sold at great reduction for one week
Reed and Rattan Goods.



We have a complete line of Heywood & Morrill's celebrated Reed and Rattan Goods, Going very fast, come early.
$2.90, Up.
Desks.
A new line of Ladies' Desks just received.

DELAVERGNE FURNITURE COMPANY
120-122 So. Tejon St. Telephone 185.

TURKEYS, CHICKENS,
Cranberries, Celery,
For Thanksgiving
ALSO,
Just Received,
Mince Meats
AND
CANNED GOODS.
AT
F. P. CHOWLEY & CO

A Poor Photograph is Without Value.
A Good One is Prized above Money Consideration.
Secure the Best
AT THE STUDIO OF
Johnson & Gregory
18 S. Tejon Street.
As we do not open Sundays, we will make sittings on holidays to accommodate those who cannot conveniently get away from their business at other times Thanksgiving Day, 9 a m to 3 p m.

Second. | COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE. | Pages 5-8.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1892.

MITKIEWICZ.

EGOTIATED CERTAIN
ONS FROM CHINA

MITKIEWICZ

...lar in Washington ... the count conceived ... into that compan ... nity of the heathen ... mining certain valu ... American capi ...

... have struck any ... aggressive Ameri ... greatest field proba ... investment Here ... 100,000,000 inhabit ... great that even th ... uld be comparatively ... corner With all ... with all this terri ... one telegraph and ... single telephone no ... no government ... was still more surpris ... ernmental revenue ... mmed to penetrate the ... been raised about ... principally by Brit ... ish enterprise ... ficulty encountered by ... ning his scheme was ... He first had to over ... prejudice in this coun ... ners His scheme also ... d at the same time ... conception and the re ... that many American ... ere apparently wele ... magnitude The ... hold of China Chinese ... less a man than the ... Wharton Barker, of ... ter the gigantic deal ... ters such men as Colo ... pur and the China ... ington

... has been unable to ... nese concessions and ... r to his associates in ... but he has by ... lishing this ... lay that he ... ded ... f his life and would ... before he died The ... it is simply a battle ... and American enter ... and that, as a natural ... is determined to see ... to a successful con ... many months of work ... lled for China backed ... rican capital, but with ... reduction which gour ... introduction and an ... Hung Chang, the ... the Chinese empire ... tince, the uncle of the ... nuts remarkable ex ... ds like a fairy tale, ... his own words. In ... al ... at Shanghai I was in ... a steamer ... by ... ng Chang would be

LI HUNG CHANG

... PRIME MINISTER

... d The vessel was ... by the royalty and ... nounced that my let ... n to the Chinese offi ... very best I went ... was compelled to rely ... interpreter whose ... in Shanghai But it ... had issued an or ... was sacred, and the ... for the universal ... nion I met with on ...

... but what this atten ... ly due to the lavish ... ney It is a univer ... ma to pay tribute to ... rybody, and in that ... considers it a crime ... In fact they do not ... but rather as one ... prerequisites. I started ... n who handled my ... my way up to the ... the Chinese empire. ... ents of costly silks ... the end of a two ... that my expenses ... enormous sum of twenty ... llars

... You might say, and ... in reality it was but ... re has already been ... ese concessions cer ... $200 000, and it will ... to secure them What ... Yoman can tell Mil ... how many? It takes ... in very truth when he ... bility Just think of ... f the entire railroad ... f States, the tele ... very hole and cor ... the telephone sys ... every city of any ... s billions of dollars ... must ultimately be ... same kind of property ... there are 400,000,000

... by the greatest ... times the ... Ever ... d ... hos ... every ... d the ... Am ... craft ... light ... very ... secur ... ists ... difficult ... James G. Bl ... of state ... gulch ... go West ... That ... cutting ... Am ... the ... jus ... But ... Our ... Talbot ... det ... Chas ... glen ... my ... and ... wives ... as ... up that ever had

I mention ... road in all ... twelve miles ... ing therefr ... there ... or rather ... frontiers ... occupied ... focus of ... come with ... about ... reach ... and ... which ... red and ... handsome ... mite of ... was well ... which ... have ... mother of the harmony ... my experience is that ... an effect which ... artistic ...

I still ... in China Of course I ... with

LI HUNG CHANG

chopsticks and I do not doubt ... efforts to impress ... were constantly about me with an idea that I was thoroughly accustom ... everything Chinese accounted largely for ... in many subtle ways ... the stolid countenance of ... served me ... I cannot say that this ... per, or in fact any other ... partook while in China ... satisfying result that good old fash ... ioned beefsteak and potatoes have ... in America To be perfectly frank I ... went hungry most of the time ... that was my condition on the night I was presented to Li Hung Chang the prime minister of China

Shortly after dark a high official of the government called upon me and through my interpreter informed me that my presence was demanded at the imperial mansion I had on my dress coat, which made me all the more out of keeping with the elaborate costumes of the richly clad Chinamen about me Flanked on either side by one of these gayly dressed Chinamen I marched out and found a litter carried by four sturdy natives The litter was covered with a canopy upholstered in the richest of Chinese silk On either side stood a swarthy Celestial flaming torch in hand As I approached the men bearing the litter sank to their knees so that I might step aboard When I was comfortably seated the curtains were drawn the men rose and the procession wended its way slowly to the house of Li Hung Chang. There was no crowding about as the common people as there is in America for the common people of China are subdued and disciplined like an army of soldiers. There is no saying in there

I had heard that the palace was a very beautiful building, but I was not prepared for the sight that met my gaze It was ablaze with light and there certainly must have been several thousand lanterns for candle power is the only light used in China It may seem incredible that a nation of 400,000,000 so much older than ours and with such vast natural resources should in the Nineteenth century be practically without railroads without a telegraph without a telephone without any postal service and without any governmental print But it is still more incredible that they should be without anything in the way of light at night other than candle power But the effect of this is certainly as pleasing as anything I have seen either in America or in Europe The light of every candle shone through some gayly colored lantern, and over the whole ... there was that soft radiance which ... ther gas nor electricity can produce

However we of America may attempt to belittle the Chinaman there is little justification for it True it is he is far behind us in many ways but he has abilities peculiarly his own and what ever he does attempt he succeeds in There is a great deal of what we call red tape in this country in everything official in China You can get some idea of the formality of things when I tell you that before I reached the cognizance of Li Hung Chang I was presented in turn to seven different officials each higher than the one who preceded me Finally I reached the prime minister By that time I was very much worked up and scarcely able to make a good presentation of my case through the interpreter But any nervousness that I may have felt was dissipated ... come by the rich presents I brought and which were placed at Li Hung Chang's feet with great ceremony

My instructions had been to walk up to the foot of the throne bend my knee and bow low I did this and remained there until commanded to rise Standing before the prime minister I stated my case with all the eloquence of which I was capable, and the fact that I was ...

THIS IS GREAT SPORT

DUCK SHOOTING AT THE LOWER END OF LAKE SUPERIOR

IN THE BLIND

It seems a little strange that in all the many years that have since elapsed the fame of this place has not spread more widely among sportsmen for there are few places so easily accessible as this where such excellent sport may be had with rod and gun It is true that the trip hither from any of the eastern cities is rather a long one but it is far from tedious and the true sportsman will certainly not regret the outlay of time or money after he reaches here A few days on one of the lake packets will bring him to the famous canal where he has only to step ashore hire an Indian guide and paddle or sail directly into the wilderness

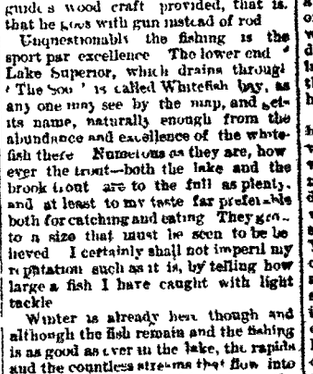
For it is a true wilderness that he reaches in another day though The Soo has grown from a small garrison village to a thriving city since the civil war He may ride around the city in electric train cars but passing the city limits he will find good use for his guide's wood craft provided, that is, that he goes with gun instead of rod

Unquestionably the fishing is the sport par excellence The lower end of Lake Superior, which drains through "The Soo" is called Whitefish bay, as any one may see by the map, and gets its name, naturally enough from the abundance and excellence of the whitefish there Numerous as they are, however the trout—both the lake and the brook trout are to the full as plenty, and at least to my taste far preferable both for catching and eating They grow to a size that must be seen to be believed I certainly shall not imperil my reputation such as it is, by telling how large a fish I have caught with light tackle

Winter is already here though and although the fish remain and the fishing is as good as ever in the lake, the rapids and the countless streams that flow into White fish bay from either shore, the weather is too cold to admit of enjoyable angling The climate is severe enough, and the summer residents of whom there are a goodly number have mostly flitted southward Only a few remain. I having the luck to be one of them, and find in the excellent duck shooting temptation enough to prolong the stay not that ducks are the only game to be shot but that just now we are having the fall flight as the bronze beauties are flying to their winter quarters, and they are so abundant as to preclude the thought of seeking other game

There is a natural reason why this particular locality should be, as it is one of the very best of places in North America for fall duck shooting To appreciate this reason it is necessary to look again at the map Whitefish bay, it will be seen is an irregular triangle at the lower end of the great lake, with its lower angle pointing southerly. Now the duck as he flies from the northern winter, will fly hundreds of miles over land, of course, but he prefers to keep in sight of water as much of the time as he can, and invariably seeks a place near the shore to spend the nights of his pilgrimage Hugging the shore then of Lake Superior brings him to Whitefish bay, where just now a few gunners are lying in wait for him

A few sportsmen from Detroit and other of the lake cities have learned the attractions of the neighborhood, and



THE SINKBOX

there are here and there on the lake shore and on the islands in the Ste Marie and Detroit rivers below the rapids, quite a number of summer cottages. The most of these are exceedingly primitive being mere shooting boxes but a few are used for family homes through the short summer

The sportsmen who come singly or by twos to try the shooting will not, unless fortunate enough to claim acquaintance with the owner of one of these places, get so good accommodations, but one of the charms of the sport consists in roughing it" and no place is better adapted to pleasant camping out than the Lake Superior shore. There are scores and scores of sheltered nooks along the coast (which is rocky and well wooded in turns) where a hardy Indian guide will rig up a tent or a hut and make a party comfortable in true backwoods style

There is no trouble in securing a pair of these guides for they prefer to work in pairs in or near the city and their charges are not unreasonable though they vary considerably with the nature of the expedition. For a few days or a week of duck shooting they will make quite elaborate preparations, and will take the party to some one of the coves mentioned where a sportsman may find all the fun he wants

The camp is hidden tolerably well in the first place, for the duck even in the wilderness is wary and shy and will pass your tent at a distance if he sees it. But it may readily be placed among the trees or behind some friendly rock not far from the cove where the ducks will settle at nightfall.

To get your birds you must go through the rain discomforts that duck shooters always have to face excepting here there are game laws that forbid you to shoot from nightfall At least if there are such laws I have failed to tell you so. The Yankee lang[illegible] ... [illegible] ... question and you will ... [illegible] ... that at the waters ... afternoon when the raw ... [illegible] ... as before ... There are shoots ... [illegible] ... sinkbox but the ... [illegible] ... the shore ... [illegible] ... pull for his life ... [illegible] ... well ... [illegible] ... that ... [illegible]

... [illegible] ... I shall say to myself ... all the birds will come ... [illegible] ... exactly as I shall want ... [illegible] ... swarm It is a ... [illegible] ... hardly look for ... [illegible] ... birds though these ...

When dinner time comes you be ready to eat twenty fifty in a lunch It will test your mettle If by surprise your sport is interrupted the slaughter you will have no trouble in bagging half a dozen or a dozen at a shot There are gunners even here who will shoot at a flock of birds that rise and follow the shot with an oath before the birds have risen The single bird shot however may do as well but I know of no place on earth at which to keep his conscience clear

From early dusk to dark you may have an hour of good shooting It is enough to whet your longing for more and when at an unrighteous hour next morning your guide arouses you it is with no laggard steps that you follow him to the water's edge Your coffee or it may be a taste of something a little stronger has warmed you up and for a while forenoon you are tingling with the delight of a game well played

C. A. DAVIS

THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH

A Schoolmate Gives Reminiscences of Willie Price

[Special Correspondence.]

YONKERS, N. Y., Nov. 17.—Whenever I read of the doings of our American Duchess of Marlborough I think of her as I first saw her at school I was at that time a resident of Troy, N. Y. and so was she. We were both day scholars at Mrs Willard's famous seminary She was plain Lillie Price the daughter of a poor retired naval officer They were of a good family and very proud if they were poor Lillie had a quiet little dignity of her own It was a quiet one indeed which makes it more surprising that she now can be a leader in the highest English society

She was slender, and wore her light hair straight back from her face It was held there by a round comb, and was cut off short behind It seems to me now that she almost always wore a dress of red, green and blue plaid It was made with a plain waist and plain short skirt No trimming was on either You see she was a poor girl, if she was of good family Her manners were always ladylike and she spoke in a sweet voice She had a fair complexion with dark blue eyes The pictures of her which we see in the papers do not look at all to me as she did then. The only point of resemblance is her hair, which she still wears off her forehead

There was no regular course of study laid out at Mrs Willard's seminary Each pupil took what she chose So we did not go through with the same girls year after year, and sometimes were in only one class with each one I was in the history class with Lillie Price We studied a history of the world written by Mme Emma Willard, the founder of the school It was there we learned of Queen Anne's present to the first Duke of Marlborough when he won the battle of Blenheim Little did we girls think, as we glibly told off the story of that battle and the queen's gift to the conqueror, that the quiet little girl in red plaid was some day to bear that warrior's name, and to go to live in that very castle She was just like the rest of us then, only more timid than some and more ladylike than others.

One of the greatest anxieties she had during her school life was a fear that she would not pass the regent's examination. We younger ones were examined together It was a very hard examination. Some of the questions would have baffled older and wiser heads than ours. Walking down the street together afterward, talking it over, she expressed the greatest concern for fear she would not pass When we all had our certificates she was the most delighted It may be she thought the day might come when she would have to support herself by teaching school, and she was anxious to be thus well armed

Many girls have graduated from Mrs Willard's seminary who afterward have become famous, but none has had such a remarkable change in her life as came to quiet little Lillie Price

MRS. L. W. HARIT

He Was an Original

The people around the little mountain town called him Old Comparison, and I knew in a general way why the soubriquet had been given him but I did not during my month's stay have an opportunity to test it, though I had a speaking acquaintance with him One day I was passing his house and he was sitting on the steps of the little vine clad porch in front

"Good morning, I said It's a lovely day"

"Finer'n silk," he responded

"How are you this morning?"

"Friskier'n a colt"

"How's your wife?"

"Peartier'n a pullet

"The weather is very hot and dry for this season, don't you think?"

"Hotter'n a sun hoss and drier'n a clean shirt."

"I suppose you went to the wedding last night in the meeting house? A pretty bride, I thought"

"Purtier'n a speckled dog"

"The young man is very rich I hear"

"Richer'n fertilizer a foot thick"

"By the way are you willing to sell me those sawlogs Brown couldn't take off your hands?"

"Williner'n a girl to get spliced

"When can I see them?"

"Quicker'n a lamb can shake his tail" And the old man grabbed his hat and stick and led the way to the river offering no remark but answering all questions as usual.—Mercury

An Earthquake Shock

Dr John Guitéras, of West Philadelphia, who personally experienced the memorable earthquake at Charleston, writes that at 9 40 o'clock on Monday evening he felt the shock which about the same time startled the residents along an imaginary line running in a southwesterly direction through Chester and Wilmington The shock of earthquake was also felt at Chadwick station on the Reading railroad.

A CLOCK ON A STRIKE.

IT WAS WORSE THAN AN INFERNAL MACHINE IN EFFECT

A Dutch Bride Has a Terrifying and Exasperating Experience with a Queer Clock—What Was the Matter with the Clock

This is a story about a clock which made a great deal of trouble for two people and gave the same two people very great joy for each other It happens that the woman with whom it started to do mischief is a very proud little Dutch bride, and the man who was well meaning enough but very much given to jokes and practical jokes and fun of all sorts, and who had a little lot of relations to whom the affair took on a certain flavor of fun.

The trouble with the clock was that it would not keep time It was a reasonable sort of a clock, too, that would run and run and run, and that was all there was to it. It was painful to the young man for relations. It was painful to the young man's father and mother, and it was painful to the young man's betrothed. He thought it was a little queer that the clock would not please her. She agreed with him as to the beauty of the delicate little affair and was pleased for a time. Then she began to get worried then she got nervous and lastly alarmed This was all of course because the thing would not go and because she feared he might think she had broken it or worse still as she herself confessed between time that she hadn't sense enough to make a clock go while her irreverent and impertinent brother suggested sweetly that he was more likely to think that it was her face which had stopped a clock

The family were in the country when the clock was received and when the time drew near for the arrival of the betrothed clock giver affairs began to be desperate The young woman declared that that clock had to go The clock simply wouldn't She would wind it up it would always wind without the slightest resistance but it would not go She shook it she turned it upside down, she coaxed it she laid it on its face and then on its back and the hands were still froze to the face of the clock

"Albert" she said to her brother, "you must take this clock over to town and get it repaired It must be repaired, it must go"

Now town was ten miles away and Albert did not see why any one should make so much fuss over a clock, and such a little clock too as that was But when arguments and pleadings could not move him he yielded to tears and, chucking the timepiece under his arm, he boarded the train and started for town In the car he placed the clock on the seat beside him and rested his hand on it. Then more trouble began That clock began to strike It went into the striking business in a calm, determined way

It struck right along, up grade and down grade, around curves and on straight tracks. The brother felt a fainting around his heart. The people in the car who had first been amused began to be annoyed The young man's face got red; it got warm, his hair became bathed with dampness but he clung to the clock like a Trojan. He had an idea that he might be able to hide it or smother it or close it, he didn't know which, and so he kept his hand tightly pressed on it.

And all the time that infernal machine just sawed wood It had struck a gait which it liked and it kept it up without a break. It showed no signs of getting tired or of running down It was striking along at a 2 40 gait when the train reached the town. It continued to strike when the brother made his escape from the car It went on striking up the street until the brother wanted to throw it over a fence and then commit suicide No burglar alarm was ever more persevering than that clock No clanging fire engine ever made more noise and caused more excitement The clock was striking away industriously and cheerfully when the brother ran into a jeweler's shop and threw the thing down on a counter

"For heaven's sake stop it" he cried

But it had stopped There it lay on the counter as dumb as an oyster and as silent as a tomb

"Well, I'll be hanged" said the brother breathlessly "What's the matter with it anyway" he asked, looking at it as if it were a dynamite cartridge

The jeweler picked it up.

"Look out!" cried the brother "That thing will start up again if you touch it."

But it didn't. It never made a sound only in a minute came a gentle and rhythmic ticking

"There's nothing the trouble with it," said the jeweler setting the hands and then examining the little infernal machine "You see" he added with a sympathetic smile "this is a repeating clock You can make it strike the last hour by touching this spring You have been winding up the repeating sounder, but not the clock And you must have held your hand on the spring when you kept it striking It's all right now All you want to do is to wind the clock more and the repeater less

"Oh!" said the brother with a gasp and that was all

Now the brother says that any woman who doesn't know enough to wind a clock doesn't know enough to live And the sister says—well every brother knows what sisters can say.—New York Tribune

A New Rope

The outside bearing surface of ordinary steel wire rope is often confined to a single wire in each strand causing excessive wear of the exposed wires A Birmingham firm has produced an improved form of rope in which the strands are flattened This shape considerably increases the wearing surface making it possible to use much smaller wire and giving greater flexibility to the rope with diminished brittleness of the wires while in use Ohio State Journal

Her Rule of Life.

Mrs Little was a good All greatly respected in the little neighborhood where she lived Her friends and neighbors often spoke of her knowledge of Bible teachings, and few were the occasions when she did not remind them of her attainments by some apt quotation

How is it Mrs Little asked a neighbor one day, that you can always remember some suitable quotation for everything that happens?"

Oh, I don't know," responded the good woman with a pleased smile, "unless 'tis because I always act on what I say Now, whenever I see folks provoked I just stick it with 'Let not the sun go down upon your wrath

'I've always acted on that myself I made it a rule when I was young never to let the sun go down when I was mad And so it is with other things and I say that's one reason I remember"—Youth's Companion

Thanksgiving,

Thursday, Nov. 24, 1892.

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THE PRINCE AT THE PLAY.

How His Royal Highness Attends the English Theaters.

The royal box is booked in the usual way of business and charged to the Marlborough house account The price is not increased from the ordinary library tariff and the stories told about a nominal price or a larger one being paid by royalty only exist in the imagination of the papers who invent such tarradiddles

Sometimes it happens that a box can not be got at the particular theater decided upon When this is the case it is put freely to the party who has booked the royal box if they could see their way to obliging his royal highness, and the result is of course invariably in the affirmative. The prince, however, is very reluctant to have this done, and always wishes that the party obliging shall be as little inconvenienced as possible so much so that when told that the box has been conceded he generally remarks "Why did you disturb anybody on my account? I could have come here another evening Please tell those they are thanked in my name" In the rare case of a refusal representation is made to his royal highness and they try for a box at another theater

When he goes to a theater it is his expressed desire to be treated exactly the same as one of the ordinary audience. Little displays of flowers, bouquets, satin programmes, etc., are all very nice but the prince does not care for them, and would much rather do without them Another thing which annoys him is that he should be drawn attention to by the performance on his arrival of the "national anthem or "God Bless the Prince of Wales"

As he said on one occasion "Why should the amusement of every member of this audience be disturbed for my sake?" This was at the Olympia theater during the run of "Fun on the Bristol" As soon as the royal box became occupied everybody was astonished to see the orchestra suddenly stand up in the middle of the performance and begin playing "God Bless the Prince of Wales" Of course the whole house rose en masse, every eye was directed to the royal box and the applause was deafening. The prince immediately left the box and demanded an explanation Mr Jarrett arrived and explained that it was only the overzealousness of a too patriotic band conductor. This concluded the incident, but it was accepted as a precedent and the scene intimated to the managers generally This is why you often hear people say in a theater toward the close of the performance "Why there is the Prince of Wales over there in a box, and they never played 'God Save the Queen.' What a shame!"

The prince always waits until the final curtain has descended before rising to leave This is his invariable rule So much so that he has sat out the entire burlesquemade of a Drury lane pantomime There are three or four theaters only where he ever breaks this rule They are those houses which have no royal entrance, and here the prince anticipates the final curtain by two or three minutes, so that his departure will not disturb the carriage traffic of the remainder of the audience

Immediately the prince is announced to have visited a theater the booking rises barometerlike, to a good heat. This is in reference to the booking public, but beyond this when his royal highness likes a play he invariably recommends it to all his friends In many other ways the prince is always thinking of the drama. When he sees a benefit announced for some well known artist who has often ministered to his amusement, or some poor player who has fallen on bad times, he immediately puts his name down for stalls or boxes to a substantial amount.—London Morning

The Fogy Not Without His Uses

Isn't it about time that some one attempted a defense of the "old fogy"? In these days there is no one more decried. He is popularly supposed to block the wheels of enterprise, to stand in the way of progress, and nearly every association has two or three of these people whom the members would gladly throw overboard if they could. The odd thing about all this is the fact that the "old fogy" has usually been one of the creators of the very body which seeks to be rid of him In the beginning he was indefatigable he labored long and hardly to procure funds, and was at considerable personal sacrifice to put this or that institution on its feet.

Now that things are finally settled and paid for and everything is in good running order he is disgusted to let well enough alone for a little time But this will not do at all for the young blood of the association is constantly pushing in. The new element is full of progressive ideas and suggestions of innovations, and when it meets resistance on the part of the "old fogy" there is a clashing of opinions.—Buffalo Courier.

How to Light a Solid Body.

Cadogan Morgan was the first electrician to experiment with electric light in solid bodies This was in 1785 He first inserted two wires into a stick of wood and caused the spark to pass between them This had the effect of illuminating the stick a beautiful blood red An ivory ball, an orange or an apple may be lighted in the same manner Some experimenters prefer the lemon for this purpose, it being very susceptible to the electric discharge, flashing forth at every spark as a spheroid of brilliant golden light. One wire is for this purpose should be brought within about half an inch of each other inside the lemon. St. Louis Republic.

THE MYSTERY UNRAVELED.

A Clever Newspaper Man Discovers the Mission of a Tin Box

"What is it?"

"Who is hurt?"

"Anybody been run over?"

"Is it a man in a fit?"

High above the ceaseless rumble of traffic rose human voices in anxious inquiry, and the down throng at the intersection of State and Madison streets grew denser still. It was just before sunset, and the mighty heart of Chicago's business center throbbed with the feverish energy that marked the closing hours of another day of toil, and the hurrying homeward of restless, eager thousands. The swiftly moving streams of humanity that are wont to merge in eddying whirls in this dizzy vortex and then diverge and move onward again, each in its destined course, had suddenly become blocked and above relayed Pushed toward the common center by the ever hurrying throngs afoot, in carriages and in street cars, and unable to extricate themselves, men, women and children gasped for breath, and the crowd in the streets and on the sidewalks overflowed into alleys and surged hither and yon like the restless ebb and flow of a mighty sea.

A policeman on the outskirts of the dense throng climbed a lamp post, and from his elevated position surveyed the scene

"Give him air," he shouted sternly waving his club. "Give him air!"

What's the matter?" inquired a hundred voices as he climbed down

"I don't know," he answered, and with gloomy lowering brow he strutted up the street, disappeared down a short flight of stairs, from which a few moments later he emerged, wiping his mouth, and in the same stern, uncompromising way he walked a block farther and sent in a fire alarm

Meanwhile the surging multitude at State and Madison grew every moment more appalling and inextricable.

Something must be done.

Fiercely elbowing his way through the crowd, a newspaper reporter at last was seen bearing down toward the center of the compact mass. His hat was off, his hair flying in the wind, and his face was deathly pale, but with set teeth and dilated nostrils he tore his way along thrusting to the right and left every one who opposed his progress.

Reaching the center of the throng he seized two individuals by their arms and in the same resolute fearless way opened a passage for them to the outside, and, as if by magic, the vast concourse dissolved the converging streams of humanity whirled and eddied as before, and the bounding heart of the great city throbbed again

The reporter had conjectured rightly. The blockade was caused by two women who had met in the exact center of the street and stopped to tell each other the troubles they were having with their hired girls. Chicago Tribune.

Very Close

In an academy in a country town not long ago a class of boys was undergoing an examination in natural history The instructor was testing the pupils' knowledge of the various races or families of animals

"You may tell me, Jones," he said, "the name of the animal which stands as the type and representative of the canine race?"

All these long words bewildered the poor lad Jones, who stood silent.

"Come," said the teacher, "you must know that."

"I suppose," stuttered, but red and [illegible]

"Ha! what animal, sir, is [illegible] closely attached to man?"

"I [illegible] ... [illegible] ... fourth [illegible] ... trouble" he [illegible]

NYE AT THE PLAY

HE TALKS ABOUT THE BALLET GOTHAM

A Glimpse Behind the Scenes at the Black Crook and How the Actors Succeed in Making Their Living—A Comic Opera That I Did Like.

(Copyright 1892 by Edgar W. Nye.)

The revival of the Black Crook at Lottie Collins in New York has gone as I may say an atmosphere of calm yet diaphanous freshly laundered frilled and firm young muscle which pervades all the other theaters also and makes the life of a bass viol player a most laborious one. I was perfectly astonished a month ago while here with my family and as I had other shopping that could be done later I allowed the family to look casually upon the trifling details while I promised myself that later on I would let the family go to trading for a few days and I do a little Dr Livingstone in the

AT THE BLACK CROOK.

a brief epitome so that those who wish to understand the play itself before attending it may do so enjoying the scenic and incidental parts while present, thus saving a great deal of time. The quality of the dialogue is flat enough for the commencement day at an idiot school. If a blind man were to come home alive after attending the "Black Crook" he would have to put his brain on his asparagus bed. It would be useless for other purposes.

The general literary tone of the play reminds one of the works of Steve Brodie, or the persiflage of Mme Yucca, who lifts the horse at Huber's dime museum.

And yet one does not go away I was alone, and at 10 a. m. could get one lone seat by the man who plays the popgun in the orchestra. I sat over three hours holding a large fat lady with a real alligator neck and moss green freckles on it. At first she rested equally on me and a gent on her right, but the gent on her right got weary, and taking a lingering look at the ballet he went away.

Count Wolfenstein is a character in the play, and even on his title and eleven dollars per week. Rudolph is a poor artist, who paints campaign banners, and so cannot get anything only every four years. But while he is in the hands of his enemies and chained to a large pillar of the dungeon of the castle he is approached by Hertzog, called the Black Crook, a man who lives in the mountains and has dealings with the devil, ever and anon swapping him a soul for a milk cow or a town lot. It must be remembered, however, that all along here rapid fiddling occurs, and beautiful girls, relieved of their wraps by kindly hands, come in and dance in a sprightly way which reminds me of the Jardin Kerbiff in Paris where I was once at.

All at once the orchestra opens with a sort of bugle call sounding like tumin da da tummy da da, rat to tat rat to tat, tumm da da tummy da da, and then some more girls come upon the stage and cut up so that I put a corner of the fat lady's Paisley shawl over my head. Next came a view of hell and the old lady removed the shawl and told me I could look now. It was a beautiful sight. Dragonfire runs this department, and when he cracks his knuckles the sparks of electricity snap forth like everything.

He is clothed in medicated red flannel from head to feet and in face reminds one of the magician Herrmann. I met Herrmann once in Tiffin, O. We played against each other. We stopped at the same place, as regards hotels. He asked me to sit at his table. I said I did not mind doing so if he would not play any tricks on me. He said he would not. Before we got half through he begged my pardon—he is a very polite man and said there was some foreign substance in my lettuce. I said doubtless. There always is more or less foreign substance in lettuce, but I could not ignore the fact that there was indeed a diamond ring. I looked it over with a sigh and gave it to the waiter girl. Everything that one finds that way he should return. If I were to go to that house again I would get two pieces of pie and a hearty welcome.

At this point we see by our programme that it will be continued on next page, and that Lyon & Healy's brass bands are used exclusively in this theater, also that members of the "Black Crook" company wear the celebrated Voila self heaving chest from Paris. Buy no other but. We now turn over our programme and find that the Runaround railroad can receive a few more people if told in time and even go over to Brooklyn for people who are well connected. Then the next scene is a rocky pass. It is over the Runaround railroad I presume, and expires the day before you start.

There is also a danse rustique and some coryphees. I've seen a good many coryphees in my time but I never saw one that I would care to place in charge of the infant class at Mount Calvary Sabbath school where I live. They seem too frivolous to me. They do not live for a purpose.

The Grotto of Stalactis is a good thing. Imagine a beautiful cavern lined with rock candy and faced with neapolitan ice cream, then stalactites of pure limpid ice and stalagmites of tutti frutti, lighted up with powerful electric lights toned down with beautiful prismatic tints of every hue and a torchlight procession of coryphees carrying a large wire banner!

After the appearance of Fielding, the wonder who has no connection with the play, the four young ladies from Paris come in and oblige. They dance nimbly about at a great rate, standing first on one leg and then on the other. And yet they were once poor girls living on the Rue de la Bastille, with very light laundry bills even then. It is wonderful how other nations succeed in this country. These four poor girls are now able to earn a good salary in a few months playing leap frog and cutting up at a great rate. Then all day they can rest and see the city of New York, and the pleasant annuals in Central park. They lead lives of ease which come a near that of the Pullman car conductor, as nothing I know of.

A change has come forward in the stage art, begun in the light and airy ones future to greet the good and great and occupy the parquet along with Mr Palmer and Augustin Daly. The "Fencing Master" is one of the prettiest and most romantic comic operas I have ever seen. It is Italian, but not effeminate so. The principal scenes are laid in Venice, and all the trading and visiting seem to be done in gondolas. Marie Tempest is the fencing master's daughter who has been reared as a son by her old father till she is the most skillful swordsman in the place. She becomes the court fencing master and during the campaign keeps the royal fences in repair. Francesca, the young swordsman falls in love with Fortunio the rightful heir to the throne of Milan and owner of a line of gondolas on Fifth avenue. He is sent on a perilous mission which if it is bungled will result in his ignominious death but Francesca resolves to go with him and buying a new Wade & Butler sword she goes with him joyfully leaving several of his prominent enemies and asking their friends to send in the bill for same.

Fortunio never loves another but not because he is true to her as she seems to hold it against him and in fact Francesca encourages him to elope with a well known Venetian proprietor of a trolley line on the Grand canal. He comes every evening and plays with his Venetian girl friend now and then and finally that end up and dies of black fever and starvation. Francesca sees this matter and encourages his passion by engaging the young lady on an excursion in quite squarely. Finally Fortunio agrees to meet this girl and speak to her freely also to tell her that he never likely to come into possession of the throne by showing his subjects that they are at that time paying too high a duty on wearing apparel and that wages have gone down thus turning the tide of added wealth called the unearned increment into the pockets of the rich.

Francesca so assists the other man that he gets the young lady just before Fortunio arrives and pretty soon there has to be an explanation and no longer can the beautiful boy swordsman conceal the fact that he loves Fortunio and would cheerfully die in his defense as he had almost done already several times.

GAVE THE RING TO THE GIRL.

By and by all is well, and Fortunio wonders how he could have been such an ass all along, and the audience cordially join in also having wondered for some time why he did not know more. Then Francesca goes away to her rooms and returns in a long dress made of Italian red and yellow plaid with a special train to it.

Bill Nye.

Badly Hurt.

Mrs Wade was in one respect a tormentersome woman to live with so her husband expressed it. She had no imagination," he said, and "would ask the queerest questions."

At the supper table Mr Wade mentioned a tragic circumstance that he had read that day in the newspaper. A passenger on a transatlantic steamer had fallen overboard in mid-ocean and had never been seen again.

"Was he drowned?" asked Mrs Wade.

"Oh, no, of course not," said Mr Wade. "But he strained his ankle I believe."—Youth's Companion.

A Popular Error.

She—Well love is a lottery.

He—I don't think so. Would a fellow with only five dollars have any chance at one.—Life.

A Contrast.

An amusing story is told of old Dr Emmons, a clergyman who was equally famed for the extreme heartiness of his prayers and for his carelessness in regard to his establishment.

He started one day to exchange with a brother whose reputation was not to speak the complement of his own. The two divines met on the road about half way and stopped to indulge in a fraternal chat. Dr Emmons horse looked as if he had never known the touch of a currycomb, the dust of bygone days whitened his old chaise, and several seedy haystalks dangled conspicuously from the top and sides.

The old minister himself, however, faultlessly attired from head to foot, was a shining figure in the dingy equipage.

Not a single hair lay askew in his glistening coat and the sunlight glistened on the polished cover and wheels of his chaise but his own person and dress had been neglected. In the language of today he would be described as "seedy."

Unaware of this fact, he gazed at Dr Emmons turnout with increasing disapproval. As he was about to drive on he fired this parting shot at his friend:

"Brother Emmons I should think you would be ashamed of your horse."

And I, my dear brother, was the quiet response of Dr Emmons, should almost think your horse would be ashamed of you.

After which interchange of shots the two old friends parted in perfect good humor.—Youth's Companion.

A Queer Duel.

Well, was that duel between Barbican and Chalmers come off yet?

No, they are not going to fight.

Why not?

They apologized to each other.—New York Herald.

Couldn't Ask Them.

He—Don't be a fool. Your father is the richest man in town.

Dr Smith—Yes, but I can't make a patient believe it.—Life.

BILLS FOR BOWSER.

A FEW INCIDENTALS THAT STIR HIM UP.

A Case of Blackmail Clearly Established in the Gas Bill, and the Water Office Stigmatized—Bowser Gives Up in Despair.

(Copyrighted 1892 by Charles B. Lewis.)

"What a this" asked Mr Bowser as he entered the family sitting room after the evening meal and picked up a piece of paper lying on a stand.

"That?" queried Mrs Bowser as she glanced in his his direction. "Oh that's the gas bill. It just came in this afternoon and I left it where you would be sure."

"What. What" interrupted Mr Bowser as he hurriedly got out his glasses to read the figures. "Four dollars and a half. Mrs Bowser what on earth is the meaning of this."

"I mean I suppose that we have burned that much gas and are expected to pay for it," she quietly replied.

WHY MRS BOWSER, WHY?

"Never! Never! I'll see that gas company buried a thousand feet deep under the burning sands of Sahara before I'll pay any such bill. It's nothing less than highway robbery.—bla bla mail—extortion. What did you say to the man who left it?"

"Nothing. Didn't you speak protest against such bold faced robbery in broad daylight?"

"Certainly not. The bill is only fifty cents higher than last month and I'm sure we have burned much more gas. I consider it very reasonable indeed."

"Reasonable! Reasonable! It's rank robbery and I'll never pay it—never! This is another specimen of the way you practice domestic economy."

Mrs Bowser made no reply but Mr. Bowser walked around the room with his hands crossed under his coat tails and his neck growing redder and redder with emotion. Having got started he was bound to follow out that line, and after a minute he broke out with:

"When I think of the awful extravagance and reckless waste going on in this house it makes me fairly shiver. It's no wonder I can't get a dollar ahead to save my hide!"

"The bill from the water office for the present quarter is also there," observed Mrs Bowser as she carelessly glanced over the evening paper.

"It is, eh? Yes, here it is. Great Scott! seven graveyards but here's more highway robbery! Three dollars for water during the last quarter—three dollars!"

"Yes that's the regular amount. Our water tax has been three dollars per quarter for the last four years."

"Never! Never! It's never been over two dollars at the outside! They're racking on a dollar, thinking you paid the bills and wouldn't question it."

She entered the library and returned after a minute with six or seven water bills. All were made out for the same amount, three dollars. Mr Bowser glanced at them and saw he was floored but it would not do to admit it.

"And why is our water tax twelve dollars a year Mrs Bowser, twelve dollars a year?" he hoarsely demanded as he stood before her and waved the gas bill in one hand and the water bill in the other. "Because of your reckless waste and extravagance madam! That's what they based their figures on—a waste of millions of gallons of water every quarter."

She made no reply and he sat down to get his breath. He got it in a couple of minutes and jumped up with:

"Didn't I see something to me the other day about having a plumber up here?"

"Yes. There's a leak somewhere about the bathtub."

"What! That bathtub leaking again! Over fifty dollars paid out for repairs on that bathtub within the last year, and now it's out of kelter again! How on earth I ever managed to get fifty-eight dollars in the bank to pay for a plain, cheap coffin in case of my death passes my understanding!"

"We have lived here for six years Mr Bowser and there has never been anything wrong with the bathtub before."

"But why does it leak now?" he demanded. "Did you coolly and deliberately stand there with a crowbar and punch a hole through it? It's no wonder to me that business failures are increasing and husbands committing suicide on every hand. What's this?"

He stooped down and picked up something which had been partly hidden under the lounge and held it aloft in a triumphant way.

"It's a clothespin," replied Mrs. Bowser as she looked up. "I presume baby brought it in from the backyard."

"Another evidence that this house is run on the Hottentot system! Clothespins cost money! Why aren't they taken care of?"

"They cost a cent a dozen Mr Bowser."

"No matter if you could get a thousand for a cent! It isn't the cent we look at, but what might happen for the want of one single clothespin. For the want of this very pin you might lose one of my two dollar shirts. And now what on earth is the matter with that clock?"

It had stopped. He put in the key and found that it had not run down. He gave the pendulum a push but after a few uncertain motions it stopped again.

"I presume the clock wants cleaning," explained Mrs Bowser. "It has stopped several times lately and I was going to ask you to have a jeweler send up for it."

"Wants cleaning. That clock out of order again. I've paid out over $40.00 within a year for repairs to that clock and here it has stopped dead still again. Did you haul off and hit it with a sledge hammer or did you turn it upside down and pour sand into it?"

"We've had that clock seven years Mr Bowser and this is the first time it has ever had to—"

"It's no use to talk," he exclaimed as he fell upon the lounge with a great crash. "It may be that I can keep from committing suicide but should I go crazy and wipe out this family and burn the house to the ground and kill about forty firemen and police and pass the rest of my days as raving maniac the world will understand all about it, all about Mrs Bowser."

And after a dozen long drawn sighs and a great deal of kicking around with an occasional lumph to let her know that he was still thinking the matter over he fell asleep and Mrs Bowser carefully tucked him up with a baby blanket.

THE ARIZONA KICKER

The Agricultural Editor Tells a Plain Unvarnished Tale.

"No.—We are now the editor of THE KICKER who is also mayor of this town, state senator and the owner of the fastest running mule in this territory. We are with a free office in a saw log for three dollars per week. We are not the marine editor, but are agricultural editor on a salary. We are not gaining in flesh to speak of. To tell the truth we look like a skeleton. The sufferings which we have endured during the excitement in town last Saturday, and which have been telegraphed all over the country, have left us a wreck. We feel like upon us because the editor was in bed with a bullet wound in his right shoulder, the law editor is laid up with a buckshot hole through his hat, the marine editor is nursing a good black eye, and we are confined to our chamber with a pistol ball in our left leg. We are the newspaper which charges the price two dollars per year, strictly in advance.

It is a well known fact that the editor and proprietor of THE KICKER has for several years past had a private graveyard. He began with one plant and under the most adverse circumstances, but by the exercise of diligence, perseverance and good judgment, he had up to a year ago increased the number to ten. Two years ago he bought an acre of sandy ground and inclosed it with a neat picket fence. The ground was sodded and laid out with shrubs, vines and flowers, the graves were placed in regular order on each side of the main avenue and the spot has really been the only one in the neighborhood to interest sightseers. It is the only private editorial graveyard in the west and about the only recreation our chief has had for two years past was in working about the inclosure with spade and rake.

Last March when the tenth assignee critter was laid away to rest our chief expressed the earnest hope that he would be the last. Bad men were getting scarce, our esteemed contemporary wasn't worth powder and lead, and it did seem as if the hope of the great editor might be realized. But the skeleton of Pete was stalking over the mountains and rattling its bones as it headed this way. Last Friday night there arrived in this town a man named Kelso. He was from Hardyville over by the Black mountains. No one knows exactly why he came, but he was sized up by everybody as a bad man. Saturday afternoon at 10 o'clock as our chief was about to enter THE KICKER office he found a stranger at the door. Inside the office the horse editor was dashing off a half column article on the mule as a factor in civilization. The marine editor was preparing statistics to prove that steamers drawing eight feet of water could not pass over the 4-foot shoals of the Little Colorado river, and the agricultural editor (who is ourself) was finishing up an article designed to revolutionize the cactus industry of the great west. All was peaceful and serene.

HE WAS AFTER RICH RED EDITORIAL BLOOD.

Our chief as has been hinted at on two or three previous occasions has contracted a nervous habit. If standing on the street to converse with a man he instinctively, intuitively or whatever it may be called spits tobacco juice on that man's boots. It is simply a habit or notion. He does not know when he does it, and the action has no meaning. The stranger stopped him to ask about real estate matters, and he had not been talking over a minute when our chief expectorated after his usual fashion. Mr Kelso at once whipped out a bowie knife and proceeded to "business." The horse editor and marine editor rushed out at the first alarm and for a moment things were mixed up. Our chief was heeled as usual but didn't want to shoot unless obliged to. He crawfished half way across the street trying to explain as he fell back, but Mr Kelso wouldn't have it. He was after rich red editorial blood, and when it was seen that nothing else would satisfy him he was dropped in his tracks. He had wounded all three men and was fully bent on murder. A coroner's inquest was held in the afternoon, and of course our chief was fully exonerated. While not seriously wounded, he was advised to remain quiet for a few days. Acting under his instructions we called upon Pete Taylor, the popular undertaker, and had the late deceased fixed up with one of those favorite $27.50 coffins, hired five carriages for a funeral procession and he was buried in the private graveyard and his mound temporarily marked No 11. Within a month he will have a handsome headboard which will harmonize with the other ten, and the trailing arbutus will be in training to trail over his last resting place.

No one can regret this affair more deeply than our chief. He didn't want to do it but had to. No. 11 was simply forced upon him. Write no one but the small souled, weak brained chicken hearted editor of the alleged weekly sheet down the street blames him in the least, he feels that Mr Kelso may not have been prepared for his sudden trip and that it might have been better to run away. It all is decided that we were not to do it. Our income is that we are purely an agricultural editor on a moderate salary and our ways are full of peace and humility. We love our chief and are loyal to him, but we have our limit.

THE DIAGRAM MAN

A Case of Rescue and Real Romance in Dakota.

"I will save you!"

"Sorry to trouble you but—"

"Don't mention it. I'm always happy when I can oblige."

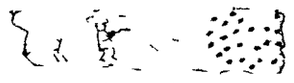
The above diagram represents the scene—a prairie in Dakota. Lulu Washburton, only child of Dan and Sally Washburton, emigrants left the wagon to cull a few gentle flowers and the first thing she knew she was lost and the shouts of Indians were ringing in her ears.

"I will save you!"

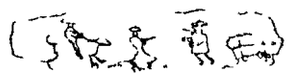
It was the clear and ringing voice of Frank Ashton as he rode up on his pinto cho and prepared for action. He was an ex New York bootblack who had been hired by the government to kill off 900 hostile Indians that summer. With the eye of an eagle he estimated the number of Indians at 1789. Our artist has broken them up in a cloud of dust.

Really now but don't put yourself to any extra trouble," protested the fair Lulu as he began unslinging his rifle and revolvers and piling up cartridges on a baldheaded knoll near by.

"It is never any trouble to save the life of a redheaded girl," was his gallant reply in order. "Now then you can sit down and chew gum and read poetry while I mop the souls of these redskins before their Maker."



The dots in the above diagram represent twenty three dead Indians. With the brave and unmounted Frank killing and tireless there is no use in counting such a lot of corpses into a picture. To fill out one more short the night fell. They were brave warriors and lots of the tribe but they were even no match for the star. It was all over in fifteen minutes—it is the killing was. Of course it took Frank half an hour or more to cut off their scalp locks and bail enough for transportation. You can't see a pale man as you would pull the top off a turn



"You have saved my life," exclaimed Lulu as they were ready to go.

"Then be mine."

"I will."

The above diagram shows the parties as they meet Lulu's father later. He was a rancher and as soon as he ascertained that his little pet was the hero Frank had the knot which ended the blue man and wife. In just two hours from the time our hero rode up beside the charming heroine he had killed 1789 warriors made $800 and won a wife.

An American Legend.

Once upon a time as the sage was seated in his cave of wisdom he was approached by a young man with long hair and drooping eyes and a classical face who bore a painting under his arm and was evidently full of sorrow.

"What is thy grief O youth," kindly inquired the old man as he turned upon him with a benign expression.

"O wise man, I am an artist—a young and rising artist against whom the press of the country plead with will intent. The critics have sworn to destroy me. Here is my masterpiece. See! In the foreground a maiden milks a cow."

"Is well," replied the sage. "Verily that you have the maiden in the wrong side of the cow. The cow is constitutionally nature to be milked on the right hand side while your maiden is on the left."

"But this is the new school, O sage. What's the use of adopting the new school if you are going to milk a cow after the old school fashion?"

"Tis true. O youth! but what do the critics say?"

"They call me an ass and advise me to dig potatoes."

"Let them have their way. Dig potatoes. Dig potatoes! Let the critics alone. Let them alone. Let them alone. Let them

ENTINE.

OGRAPHY OF REPUBLICS

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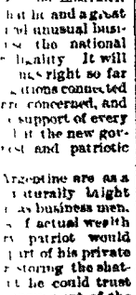
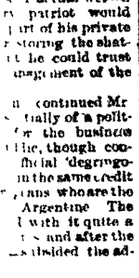
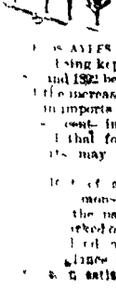
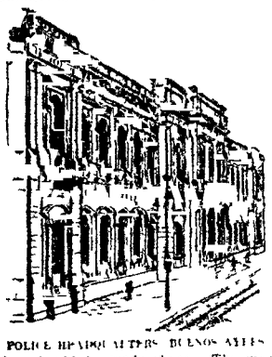






A SAD SOCIAL SEASON.



POLICE HEADQUARTERS BUENOS AYRES

LITERARY CEMETERY

FORGOTTEN HEROES BURIED ON BOOK STORE SHELVES

E. J. Edwards Unearths Some Dust Covered Volumes That Were Once Extremely Popular—E. P. Roe Is Almost Forgotten

(Copyrighted.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—In one of the great [illegible] book stores in New York [illegible] which lies on its shelves [illegible] what may be called the literary [illegible] covered with dust and cobwebs [illegible] over which [illegible] light as well as many novels of the present.

The writer, taking the literary cemetery out of some [illegible] from which the books of great authors of past years were stolen. The title [illegible] Prize were stolen. The last [illegible] recent [illegible] proprietor set to work to specially [illegible] which it appeared in the days [illegible] when the great [illegible] the literature [illegible] United States plume of [illegible] Mr. Gilmore had written [illegible] cutting [illegible] was talk about alumni [illegible] [illegible]

Today Mr. Gilmore is a hard working editor and [illegible] with a monthly magazine. Like many others who have made literary [illegible] with their first works he did not maintain the reputation which that book got for him by his subsequent works. Mr. Gilmore tried real estate, the banking business and has at last settled down into a very [illegible] but of course to the public obscurity.

On another shelf two copies of a novel entitled "Mr. Ravenel's Conversion" were offered for sale. Of this book so great a critic as W. D. Howells had said words of high praise. This author, Major De Forest, it was believed, had in him the capacity to produce a work of fiction which would gain as great a popularity as anything any American author has written. Major De Forest and his book, however, are now forgotten. He is—or was a short time ago—getting such enjoyment out of travel as is possible, indicating that the time has passed when an American writer can maintain himself with works of fiction.

On another shelf were quite a number of novels, all by the same author, A. S. Roe. That name to the present generation suggests no more than any name selected at haphazard out of a city directory might mean. Yet just before the civil war Mr. Roe was one of the most popular of American authors. He wrote eight or ten novels, not very profound, highly moral and proper in their tendency and always containing a delightful love story. His books sold almost as well as did those of the late Rev. E. P. Roe, who was no relative of the earlier writer of that name. Evidences were seen that E. P. Roe, some of whose books a dozen years ago sold more than 100,000 copies, is almost forgotten. On the shelves of this book store were many of his works, and the demand for them now is very slight.

Two or three somewhat tattered books, each bearing the name "Fashion and Famine," were seen in this collection of forgotten authors, and every now and then some one goes to that store asking for this work. It was written by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, who was quite as well known in her day as Mrs. Cruger or Miss Wilkins is today. "Fashion and Famine" was an event in the publishing world when it came out, and some of those who are elderly matrons now speak with delight of their recollections of their feeling when they read that book.

On one shelf were a number of the secondhand books which had remarkable popularity just before the war period. They were the Rollo and Franconia stories of Jacob Abbott. He was by long odds the most popular writer for the young, and men who are now beginning to turn gray, many of whom have achieved prominence and won successes, remember with what delight they read these Rollo stories as they came quite rapidly from the press. Mr. Abbott and his brother, John S. C. Abbott, whose "Life of Napoleon" was a popular book, were among the few men who were able to make a comfortable income and to gain something of fortune by literary work a generation ago.

In one of the congress districts in New York state a gentleman named Beadle was a candidate for the nomination of his party for congress this fall. This Mr. Beadle lived in Cooperstown, and is a man of considerable wealth. He made his fortune in the publication of a cheap weekly issue of a novel, and while Beadle, the politician, may be known to very few of those who take an interest in public affairs, Beadle's dime novels are known by name at least to almost every person who reads. It was the fashion to speak slightingly of these novels, and yet Mark Twain has said that some of them were stories worthy of a master's pen.

Mr. Beadle's name suggests that of a writer who perhaps earned more with the pen of adventuresome fiction than any other writer, English or American. Mr. Beadle had to publish a good many of the stories of the late E. Z. C. Judson, whose earnings at times were as much as $10,000 a year. A few of Judson's stories are now to be found in the secondhand book stores, all of them written over the nom de plume of Ned Buntline. He is almost forgotten now. He was a remarkable genius, who if he had been willing to submit to discipline, and had recognized some of the necessary rules of artistic workmanship, might possibly have taken rank among American authors almost equal to that which Alexandre Dumas gained as a writer of the highest and best sort of sensational stories. As it was, Judson's stories had almost as wide a popularity as Dumas', although they never gained for him the respect of the critics, as Dumas succeeded in securing.

E. J. EDWARDS.

IT LOOKS LIKE AN ICEBOX.

But You May Put a Nickel in the Slot and Buy a Newspaper

(Special Correspondence.)

CLEVELAND, Nov. 15.—One of the most unique and remarkable pieces of automatic machinery ever invented for practical purposes in the automatic newspaper seller now being manufactured extensively in Ohio. The picture shows the machine as it appears in hotels, depots and other public places, where it is expected it will largely do away with the enterprising and interesting newsboy. It is not possible to describe the mechanism, but its great ingenuity can be imagined when it is known that it will sell any size and weight of paper from the forty page Sunday blanket sheet to the four page penny extra, and will return proper change when the price is under a nickel. It can also be set to make change for any coin, and it cannot be cheated. If the buyer sets it for change for a half dollar and then puts in a quarter instead, the machine outshams the would be sharp by returning no change at all.

The company manufacturing the seller have met with remarkable success. The first machine, an experimental one, was not put in operation till late in the summer, and now the factory is running day and night and has orders three months ahead. Editor Shepard, of the New York Mail and Express, Manager Scott, of the Chicago Herald and Evening Post, and many other prominent newspaper men have examined it and bid high to secure its control in their cities. The first fifty machines made went to Cleveland, and equally large orders are being filled for other cities.

The idea originated with Mr. A. J. Hazlett two years ago, while he had charge of the circulation department of Russell Harrison's paper, the Helena (Mont.) Journal. He noticed one shrewd but lazy newsboy made considerable money by leaving papers in an open box with directions to drop the price into a closed drawer in the end and take a paper. This convinced him that an automatic newspaper seller would prove a good thing, and he set about to devise one. He unfolded his ideas at last to Mr. H. E. Hawk, of Bucyrus, O., who had invented several automatic devices, and between them they perfected this machine. The great difficulty was in the different sizes of papers and their different weights.

The mechanism is entirely original. Although over seven patents for automatic nickel in the slot machines had been issued before application was made for this one there was found to be no conflict, and the letters patent were issued promptly.

While it is not expected that it will supplant the news boy, it will undoubtedly greatly lessen their number. It is easily loaded and unloaded, and one boy can manage fifty for a morning and the same number for an evening paper. The saving in commissions over the newsboy is very large, and is expected to run into a great annually on the [illegible] which is fifty dollars. The first machine put in operation paid for itself in three months.

It is built into stylish cigar store corner and the other for hotels, depots and inside locations generally. The single machine can only sell one paper but they are built so that two, three or four different papers can be sold from the same machine. It is an outside appearance little more than a walnut cabinet, 6 feet square by 4 high, but it can sell papers as rapidly as any newsboy who ever cried an extra or shouted delightedly down the street.

S. G. MCCLURE.

A Spoiled Cheat Story.

(Special Correspondence.)

OMAHA, Nov. 15.—Near Bancroft, Neb., there is a town [illegible] which has against it the reputation of being under an evil reputation. People [illegible] it with awe by day and gave it a wide berth by night. It was said of the dwelling that it was haunted. They were not mere ghosts which terrified the people, but living, they were the ghosts of which [illegible] in boots which come forth at midnight and clank chains and shriek and shed a light by some mysterious process.

Connoisseurs in phantoms cheerfully admitted that the records contain no descriptions of livelier specters than those of Bellevue which held high revelry two or three times a week. No investigations were made. The west Indian man is brave, but he is not foolhardy. He will gaze with fearless eyes upon the death dealing bronco, or light a campaign cigar without the quiver of a nerve, but you don't catch him going to a haunted house where there is an able bodied ghost in every room if he can help it.

This house became the basis for more thrilling narratives than would fill a book. There are plenty of people who heard the sounds of chains and wild shrieks and saw ghastly faces at the windows and a light from some other world gleaming under doors and through the panes and just as the fame of this ghost bazaar reached the Society of Psychical Research the underpinning has been knocked from the blood curdling narratives by a superhumanly courageous man who broke into the building a few nights ago with a revolver in one hand and a warrant in the other and captured a large flesh and blood ghost who was engaged in pouring molten metal into a mould.

This community has long been flooded with spurious half dollars and other coins and this gentleman is supposed to have done most of the minting. The house at Bellevue is viewed with less awe now, and there are no more clanking of chains or unearthly lights, and the scattering of the ghosts is a great blow to the good old men and women who loved to tell about them, about their hideous shrieks and their pallid faces at the windows. But it's a real luxury to handle a genuine half dollar now and then.

WALT MASON.

WENT VERY QUIETLY ABOUT IT.

$50,000 Embarked in a Missionary Project and No One Hears of It for a Year.

Once in awhile some interesting project is carried out in Africa of which nothing is heard until it is far advanced. A year and a half ago a number of ladies and gentlemen in Scotland determined to found a new Lovedale in east Africa. Lovedale is one of the most famous of the missionary establishments, and its work has been carried on for nearly fifty years in South Africa, where many hundreds of the natives have been instructed in various trades. The new Lovedale was to be started somewhere north of Mount Kilimanjaro, on the Masai plain under the equator. Twelve ladies and gentlemen guaranteed the sum of $50,000, and Dr. James Stewart, formerly of Lovedale, was engaged to go at once to British east Africa and establish the mission station, which was to be "religious, educational, medical and industrial in its objects." Not a word of the project was breathed in the newspapers.

A year ago Dr. Stewart reached Zanzibar and collected a caravan of 228 men, with which he crossed to Mombasa for the inland journey. After a careful inspection of the country north of the big snow mountain Dr. Stewart selected the district of Kibwezi as the best place for a central station. It is about eighteen days' journey from the coast, has plenty of water and timber, the people are friendly and it is on the regular caravan route to Uganda. Dr. Stewart found that the soil was good, if not especially rich. The top of Kilimanjaro was visible far south on clear mornings. The chief Kilundu was informed of the object of the white men in settling in his country. He at once said that he and his people would give the mission every facility. He probably thought that the presence of so many white men would be a sort of safeguard against the Masai who now and then visit this region on raiding expeditions.

Dr. Stewart bought 300 acres of land and at once commenced the erection of six large houses of bungalow type to serve as workshop, store, dispensary and dwelling houses. A church was also erected and numerous smaller buildings. About two miles of roads and paths were made in and around the station. Oxen were trained as beasts of burden, small gardens were laid out, and within four months English potatoes, peas, beets, tomatoes and a considerable variety of other European vegetables were raised.

Dr. Stewart is of the opinion that this district is generally very healthy, and that European women can enjoy fair health at the station, which although under the equator, is 3,000 feet above the level of the sea. At present the white workers, six in number, are learning the language, putting up new buildings and preparing the mission for its future work. It is not known why the projectors of this enterprise were so very quiet about it, but the first news that has reached the public concerning it is contained in Dr. Stewart's report showing the success of the preliminary work.—New York Sun.

The Profession.

In some professions there are many great and solid prizes. A very successful lawyer may make £10,000 a year, many lawyers make £5,000 or £6,000. A very successful physician may make £15,000 a year; many physicians make £5,000 or £6,000 a year. Of engineers it is notorious that many have made colossal fortunes, of architects, solicitors' accountants, and actuaries the same may be said.

Even in the church there are bishoprics, deaneries, canonries and benefices which in comparison with the majority, may be reckoned fat. There are thousands in every profession to whom these prizes are absolutely attainable.

Now turn to the literary profession. It is to begin with, in the popular estimation regarded as a poor and beggarly trade. People cannot be persuaded that there is any income to be got out of it. So that this literary calling, though the work produced may be almost divine, though it provide thought, teaching, leading amusement, for the whole world, appears in the light of a company of hungry poets, all with their hats off before the man who has got the bag, imploring and beseeching and begging for generosity.—Walter Besant in Forum.

A Natural Icehouse.

There is a point near the famous Stony Clove, in the Catskill mountains, where ice may be found on any day in the year. This locality is locally known as the Notch and is walled in on all sides by steep mountains, some of which are more than 3,000 feet high.—St. Louis Republic.

Catherine de Medici always wore a wide black skirt, a black pointed bodice with wing sleeves, a black collar, ruff shaped, and a hood that came down in a point over the forehead.

Pet Names in Early Times.

The popular abbreviations of pet names in early times were in, on, et, kin, cock and others. Emma was shortened to Em, and for love's sake it became Emmet or Emmet. Matilda was first Til, then Tillot. Bartholomew was Bart, then Little Bart or Bartlett. The popularity of these pet names is seen in the great number of them which eventually became family names. The Tillotsons, the Emmets and the Bartletts are numerous in England and America, although few dream that these names were originally pet and not surnames. Before the use of family names it was often necessary to use the diminutive form for the fact that the same name was not infrequently given to two or three children of the same family.

As Germans of today add chen to children's names as a term of endearment, making Anna Annchen, Elizabeth Laschen, so our English ancestry used the equivalent kin. Watkin was Little Walter, Simkin was Little Simeon, Perkin Little Peter. Termination in kin and cock were in use among the lower orders—that is, among the Anglo-Saxons—while the diminutives in on and et were more aristocratic and used by families of Norman blood. As showing to what base uses names may come at last we have the French word Guillaume—derived from gild helm or golden helmet twice thrown into pet form, becoming Guillotin or Little William. Then it became a surname and the family name of the doctor who invented, or rather adapted the deadly machine which bears his name. So from a noble defender William became an infernal executor.

A Mean Man.

"The meanest man I know of lives in Kansas," said Dr. Asa Doolittle, a member of the traveling fraternity now at the Lindell. "He is a farmer worth a cool hundred thousand. His wife was taken sudden ill and he came to town to consult me about her case. I told him that I could not prescribe intelligently without seeing the patient but he declined to incur the expense of a visit. I charged him one dollar for the prescription, and he spent half an hour trying to beat me down to ninety cents. He made me write the prescription in English then bought the drugs and compounded it himself to save the apothecary's fee. One of the ingredients was epsom. He thought he had some at home but was mistaken and had to come back to town a distance of four miles, for it."

By the time he had succeeded in saving about twenty cents and wasting two dollars' worth of time his wife was dead and the medicine a loss on his hands. That so wore on him that he fell ill. He took the medicine prepared for his wife, but that only aggravated his malady. When he finally recovered he sued me for $10,000 and was beaten and had to pay costs. He then went before the grand jury and tried to have me indicted for malpractice."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Impromptu Speeches.

James Russell Lowell is recorded as saying that he always liked to prepare his impromptu speeches. At a dinner given to Mr. Longfellow during a visit to London it was agreed that no set speeches should be made.

After the fruit and coffee had been discussed Admiral Farragut arose and protested that they could not dream of partaking without hearing from Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Gladstone began by assuring the company that he was of the mind of Lord Palmerston who said: "Better a dinner of herbs where no speaking is than white bread and oratory therewith."

His remarks developed into an eloquent oration. He had read the works of the American poet and quoted passages from several of his poems and concluded by paying a splendid tribute to Mr. Long fellow's attainments.

The subject of this superb panegyric was deeply touched and responded with a rising in a few happily chosen phrases, prefaced with the remark that in his case the pen was mightier than the tongue and that he could not make an extempore speech.—Youth's Companion.

Tennyson's Sensitiveness.

Tennyson's sensitiveness was often much tried in the matter of reviews of his works. If unfavorable he would cry with pain and vexation so whenever an unfavorable word appeared in a paper, however obscure the publication was immediately hidden or destroyed, so that the poet should never see it or hear anything that could pain him.—London Times.

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MISS ESPERANZA O'SHEA.

An International Romance.

New York Tribune.

It was just on the stroke of 9. The lower balcony of the Casino was crowded, and upon the broad stretch of stone pavement the chairs were so close the passer-by had to pick his way, politely mindful of woman's trains and men's feet. Outside the seawall the ocean lay long and level, part of it paled by moonlight and here and there on its darker expanse specked with the small, steady lights of anchored yachts. The scene was picturesque a black arch spanning a moonlit roadway, a gate-tower, dark against the sky, with a round, bright moon shining over its shoulder, a glimmering of white waves settling about broken rocks. From the corner of the balcony where the musicians sat floated the strains of Wolfram's "Song of the Evening Star," with its undertone of ineffable, piercing sadness.

It was just at this propitious moment that the crowd at the far end of the balcony became aware that the crowd at the end near the main entrance were enjoying a sensation. There was a rustle of crushed silk as the women moved in their chairs, a universal turning of heads, a raising of girls' lorgnettes, an adjusting of men's glasses, a murmurous intermingling of queries and then a running fire of comment, not too carefully suppressed—"Well, did you ever!—Who are they, for pity's sake? Has she ever been here before? Where are they from? Did you say it was an actress?" And all the heads slowly revolved on the craned necks as all the eyes turned to follow three new arrivals walk down the balcony

Miss Esperanza O'Shea had often been stared at, but never to this extent. As a Californian, a beauty and an heiress, she had known what it was to be looked upon with curiosity, admiration and envy. But she had never before left her native state; hence she had never been subject to the broad, bold, unwinking stare of the cultured east. Nevertheless she bore it with impassive aplomb of one born and bred in its fierce, bright glare, and, at the head of the family, walked slowly down the long veranda, the little cortege trotting at her heels, as it had done, figuratively speaking, ever since she had been old enough to walk at all.

Miss O'Shea invariably led her family in all things. She had done so since her tenderest years. Her papa, a big, florid, grizzled man, in a high gray hat and a loosely hanging gray suit, always obeyed Esperanza As to her mamma, she was a Mexican, and though she had lived for twenty years under the shadow of our hospitable flag, she had never been able to master the intricacies of our complicated language, and could therefore hardly be expected to guide the steps of her extremely self-confident daughter.

Close upon the musicians Miss O'Shea paused, her darkly circled eyes falling upon three vacant chairs. She indicated them with the gesture of one used to command, and her obedient parents silently seated themselves. Mr. O'Shea took off his hat, ran a fat, short-fingered hand through his grizzled hair and respired the sea air, then turned his eyes inward and made no sound. Mrs. O'Shea, whom the lights revealed to be a dark, fat, waistless, formless lady with ink black hair and a mustache, the possession of which would have made the heart of a sophomore sing, indulged in a few soft Spanish mutterings, and went to sleep with the promptitude of one who knows what is expected of a well trained Spanish mother. Miss O'Shea alone remained alert and wakeful, and gave the crowd stare for stare.

It was not surprising that a crowd should stare at this brilliant young lady. She was made up with an open and unblushing frankness that bespoke ignorance of the popular prejudice against this form of decoration. Rice powder was thick on the bridge of her nose. There was pink on her cheeks and red on her lips Her hair, curled down to her eyebrows, was bleached a bright bronze-red. She was tall and well-formed, with square, broad shoulders and a tiny waist. Her foot, peeping from the hem of her skirt in a white kid slipper worked with gold, was by no means small. Neither were her hands, but they were white as milk, beautifully shaped and covered with superb rings. As to her dress, it was an indescribably gorgeous creation of white and gold, with a bodice of dead white suede braided from neck to waist-line in gold arabesques. But neither paint, powder, nor bad drawing could hide that she was handsome and young.

"Where on earth has she come from?" breathed the crowd, with the wide eyes of lively amazement.

Had this query been put directly to Miss O'Shea she would have answered with unruffled good humor that she had come straight from California for the purpose of "having a good time." Her father, too, had thought she ought to have a good time, she would have continued with the charming frankness of eighteen—not a New Yorker or Boston or even a Chicago eighteen, an eighteen that had gained its experience from men and manners from life on a ranch near Merced, varied during the last two years by winters in the town-house at Sacramento.

After a serious perusal of the papers, Esperanza O'Shea had come to the conclusion that Narragansett pier was the best place to go to in pursuit of the vaguely specified good time. Moreover, it appeared to be a place where a dazzling wardrobe would meet with an intelligent appreciation. At breakfast one morning Esperanza announced her intention of spending the summer there.

"All right, Espy," said Mr. O'Shea, "I'll telegraph for rooms to-day."

"Si, si," murmured the Senora O'Shea, raising the heavy lids that once shaded the finest eyes in Mexico, and casting a sleepy glance at her daughter, "yez, get lady, of cos," and then once more she relapsed into smiling somnolence.

The wardrobe did its work at Narragansett Pier, if its work was to make its wearer stared at, talked about, and grudgingly admired. It was certainly a remarkable one. In a place of remarkable wardrobes it made its mark, had its own niche with the other wardrobes, and its share in the day's talk Miss O'Shea wore it with an impassive front, and greatly enjoyed the sensation it created. As a wardrobe to be stared at it was a brilliant success. On its own ground none of the best of them could compare with it. Arrayed in one of its masterpieces no one way as conspicuous, no one as gorgeous, no one, truth to tell, despite the powder, the paint, was as handsome as Esperanza O'Shea.

But there is admiration and admiration. The unsophisticated Esperanza had not grasped this fact That the glances and stares of one of the most ill-bred crowds in the country were not all admiring did not penetrate her simple mind for some time. That people were slow in extending the right hand of fellowship to her she did not feel with a slowly dawning, hurt surprise. It never occurred to her that any one could possibly object to making the acquaintance of a young lady because she had red gold hair when nature meant her to have dark brown, or plastered her lips with a crimson glue for all the world to see.

But eastern people were not very friendly. She announced this with the customary candor of the Californians to a lady who sat next her at table. The lady said, "No, they were not expansive," and then smiled and drifted out of the dining room, and afterward proved to be one of the least expansive of the people toward whom Esperanza made friendly overtures.

Yes, they were very stiff. She sat in the Casino every evening with her papa and her mamma and nobody came to talk to her. Up in the tower, with its stone supports black against the horizon, the red electric lights showed friendly, cheerful, merry people sitting in groups, and sometimes sipping cool drinks at the little round tables. Their laughter floated down and mingled with the faint washing of the waves on the rocks. They undoubtedly were having a good time. So were the people on the balcony and the paved terrace, drawn together in little gay, chattering parties from which the breeze bore scraps of sentences, and the light, high laughter of women. Esperanza envied them with the pent-up intensity of her eighteen years. Silent, between her silent parents, she looked at the gay groups around her with her eyes full of a childish and pathetically candid envy.

"Don't seem to me, Espy," said her father, suddenly, "as if you were having such a rattling good time."

"Well, not exactly, popper," she said, heaving up a great sigh from the bottom of her pensively covetous heart, "but maybe I'll get there later."

The next evening the O'Shea party resolved to try a change, and ascended to the tower. It was even gayer than usual. Groups sat about at the round tables, sipping chilled liquors in tall tumblers in which two blackberries, a raspberry and a slice of lemon lay on top of the cracked ice. A long steam yacht, which had run into port a few hours before, was now only vaguely distinguishable, but its lights pierced the darkness, moving with the moving swells Its blue-coated, white-trousered yachtsmen roamed the Casino, occasionally stopping to greet friends

At 10 the silent O'Sheas picked up their wraps and departed for their hotel, which was close by the Casino. But as they emerged from that building Esperanza, who had been struggling with her long cloak of white silk, discovered that she had carried away the cape of the lady who had sat next her. She remembered having seen it on the chair beside her, and recollected throwing her own cloak over it. Calling to her parents to go on, that she had forgotten something, and would join them directly, she hurried back to the tower. But the lady and her friends had already gone.

Not finding its owner, Esperanza gave the cape to one of the waiters loitering about, then slowly retraced her steps toward the corridors. There were only a few people now left in the tower and the gallery, and these were mostly couples who had tucked themselves away in corners and were enjoying murmured conversation. Miss O'Shea, smiling to herself, looked over into the road to see if she could catch a glimpse of her parents, then trailed her long skirts of pale blue brocade along the passage to the stair head.

As she reached this a quick step on the veranda outside announced the approach of a man Miss O'Shea dreamily speculated that he must have seen her as she walked down the gallery. With her fingers extended for the balustrade she turned and saw him enter, then pause and look at her. He was a tall, handsome man in the dark-blue coat, white duck trousers and blue peaked cap of a yachtsman. He wore eye-glasses, and looked somewhere in the vicinity of 30. His face, as he stood there looking at her, left upon her memory a lasting impression.

Then, as she extended her foot for the first step, he took off his hat and said, smiling:

"How do you do. Isn't it a lovely evening?"

She was startled and made vaguely uncomfortable by this unexpected address Looking at him in frank astonishment, she murmured a hesitating "Yes, lovely," and was about to continue her descent, when he drew a step closer and said:

"Don't go back yet. Let's go into the tower and have an absinthe frappe."

Miss O'Shea stopped on the step and made no further attempt to descend. The words themselves made little impression on her. She had seen men and women this very evening sitting in the tower drinking absinthe frappe, creme de menthe and sherry cobblers. In the manner of the man lay the sting. Even Miss O'Shea with her limited range of experience and her beautiful large belief in mankind's invariably chivalrous intention, felt it.

And then she forgot the little, very little, training she had ever received, forgot what Dr. Watts tells us of our hands not being made to tear out each other's eyes, forgot that the only weapon society allows a woman is her tongue; forgot, indeed, what society says a lady is, and what it maintains she should always be, and a great wave of fury swept over her. The fiery blood of Indian and Spaniard rushed dark into her face, the fierce spirit of her Castilian forefathers who had conquered a world with Cortez, burst once more into life. With the colored fan in her hand she struck the smiling face a stinging blow. The fan sticks snapped; the bronzed skin beneath them crimsoned. Smothering a furious ejaculation, the man threw a hand up over his cheek and eye, and Miss O'Shea, panting and darkly flushed, swept down the stairs.

Then as she hurriedly descended he, smarting with pain, his anger surging, hurled himself on the balustrade and looked over at her. All he saw was the toss of her red-gold head, the wavering pulse of diamonds that trembled through her hair; the long sweep of her pale-blue trailing dress, the ivory nape of her neck where the pearl necklace fastened with a sapphire clasp. The next moment she had passed out of sight and he heard her rapid, decisive step on the balcony below.

He turned back, intending to watch her from the upper veranda, but in the doorway met a friend who accosted him with a jocular

"Hullo, Beverwyk, what have you been running into?"

"Oh, I turned suddenly to look at that woman just gone down stairs, and ran into that door, thought both doors were open—hurts like the devil," returned the other glibly

And arm in arm they passed down the veranda, murmuring together and laughing.

When Miss O'Shea got back to her hotel her breath had regained its usual evenness, her color had gone down, but her eyes were brilliant under their lowered lids. Her father sat in the darkened sitting room in his shirt-sleeves with his high hat on—his habitual costume when at ease in the house. When she came in, tossed her cloak on a chair, and stood silently pulling off her gloves, he regarded her for a moment or two, then said, as if the idea had just struck him:

"Where've you been all this time?"

"Oh, I just went back to return that lady's cape. I gave it to the waiter. It was all right." She tore off her gloves and stretched and bent her plump fingers, turning round her rings.

"Look here, pop," she said, twisting the marquise on her little finger back into place, "I guess we'd better leave this place."

"Well, I guess so, too," said the old man, mildly. "Guess you don't like it much, Espy?"

"I don't belong here," she said, with a sort of rough shyness. "I'm different."

The old man extended his hand and drew her up to him.

"You'll do," he said, fondly patting the velvety hand.

"May be I will for you," she answered, with the same air of dogged embarrassment, "but I'm too different. It's not comfortable."

Whether Mr. O'Shea understood or not, he queried no further. He patted the smooth hand in silence, then he said

"Well—what do you want to do?"

"I want to go to Europe, for a long time—a year. I want to know things. I don't want to be so different."

"Well, now, Espy," said the old man, deprecatingly, then, as two soft arms went round his neck, he added: "But you can go if you want."

Two weeks later the O'Shea family sailed from New York on the Umbria

Once arrived in the effete monarchies, Miss Esperanza O'Shea went seriously, if a little blindly, to work to reconstruct herself. She went to a school in Paris and stayed there all winter, studying hard. Her companions showed no surprise at her presence. They had heard she was an American from California, which in the effete monarchies, explains many things. In their refining society Miss O'Shea was gradually restored to her original self. Her red-gold locks went through as many changes of hue as the dying dolphin, but at length arrived safely on the homeward path at the deep dark brown of nature. She put away all the little pots of red and white that had made her dressing table look like that of an old belle who dies hard. A very demure phœnix began to rise from the ashes of the once gorgeous Esperanza O'Shea.

With the native shrewdness of the women of the west who make their own positions and fight their own fortunes she was quick to see and adopt the style and manners of the young girls about her. By the spring an elaborate Lent by who had created a sensation at the Narragansett casino had passed from phase to phase of a subdued process, and compared to her old self was as a wren to a peacock. Instead of looking like a woman of thirty years she now looked like what she was a young girl of twenty—a tall, ivory-pale, velvet eyed girl, with a thick coil of smooth, uncurled dark hair, and a stately carriage, such as romance writers are fond of ascribing to princesses. The Parisians thought her very foreign and picturesque. She looked like Dona Sol or Elvira—all she wanted was the dusky droop of the mantilla shadowing the warm pallor of her cheeks, a black curl on her temple, a red rose in her hair.

The elaborating process did not finish at Paris. Mrs. O'Shea took her family and a governess travelling. They "did" Europe with couriers and libraries of books of travel, and the governess, who, in some embarrassment called herself "a companion." They studied art in Italy and music in Germany. The governess was almost worked to death, but the pupil, insatiable in her desire to be as ornate as the young person of any place or any country, would permit no respite. They met a good many people too. Miss O'Shea began to be spoken of as the great beauty and heiress of the American colonies of different capitals. French noblemen, that she had never seen, wrote to her offering their hearts, hands and coronets. English noblemen followed her about, meditating proposals, but German noblemen generally proposed to her on the first meeting Before her return to New York, after a three years' absence, her coming was heralded with a flourish of newspaper trumpets that crowded into small type in an obscure corner the arrival of Herr Glumberg, the most eminent of German anthropologists, who crossed on the same steamer.

As the immortal Begum would say, the O'Sheas were "took up" in New York. Our patriotic metropolis is always glad to know any one who has met with the approval of the effete monarchies. It had heard of the foreign nobleman, and it immediately proceeded to light its paper before the same shrine. Miss O'Shea was pronounced a very wonderful young woman, perfect in her style, distinguished, singularly simple, sweet and fine, and true. Such a dazzling creature had never before come out of the west. She knew everything, spoke half a dozen languages, played four musical instruments. Rumor wasn't sure that she didn't play two at the same time. Her parents came in for a little of the general approbation. Society characterized Mrs. O'Shea as a most cultivated woman, and when she fell asleep before its eyes said that "her manner was marked by a truly southern repose."

But the crown of the O'Sheas' glory was touched when it became evident that Beverwyk Van Duyvil had succumbed to the charms of the beautiful Esperanza. To understand what this really meant one ought to know that Beverwyk Van Duyvil was the last of Van Duyvils' that illustrious family, which, tradition says, was one of the few families that before settling in New Amsterdam enjoyed distinction in the mother country. The Van Duyvils had never been butchers or bakers, or even shoemakers. There was, therefore, nothing left for them to be but gentlemen of leisure or governors.

The last representative of this honorable line was very rich, very much of a person, not a german leader or a ball organizer, but a man of parts and positions. He had never so far forgotten the glory of the Van Duyvils as to pay his addresses to the scions of any but first families in Boston and Philadelphia. New York women did not meet with his approbation. And now he sighed at a pair of Californian feet that had once run bare and brown on the dusty byroads about Merced.

Even old O'Shea was flattered in his pride. His sturdy, democratic heart could not subdue a throb of vanity when he thought that the sole survivor of the house of O'Shea recently discovered to be descended from the kings of Waterford—should mate with the last representative of the house of Van Duyvil. The only person who remained haughtily indifferent was the young lady herself. She was distant and cold to her suitor, rarely spoke of him, made excuses not to see him, was out when he called. It would not have been strange if Beverwyk Van Duyvil had felt discouraged by the attitude of his lady fair. But to be a Van Duyvil means more things than to be merely great and illustrious. It means to possess a self confidence that earthquakes cannot shake. That the young lady was cold and unresponsive proved to Beverwyk Van Duyvil that she was a trifle more original than the scions of first families whom he had heretofore honored with his regard. It was meet that a future Van Duyvil should hold herself high.

When he finally asked her to marry him, this most difficult task was accomplished with truly graceful tact and admirable aplomb. Beverwyk Van Duyvil proposed, as he did everything else, with perfectly finished grace. It must be admitted that, of the two, the descendant of the lordly Dutchman was much more self-possessed and agreeable than the descendant of the Milesian kings. Miss Esperanza O'Shea received the fluttering offer in ungracious and frowning silence, which may be peculiar to kings but is not accounted charming in beautiful young Californians. Then, as Van Duyvil attempted to take her hand and press it gently between his own, she abruptly withdrew the member, and fixing on him a pair of darkly angry eyes, said: "I will send you your answer to-morrow." And without waiting for him to reply, she left and walked away, not looking back, leaving him to follow with his eyes he graceful figure as she passed down the long rooms, and to sit silent, absently drawing his gloves through his hand in pleasing meditations.

The next afternoon when Beverwyk arrived from down town in his apartments he found a package waiting for him. It was long and narrow, wrapped in paper, and directed in the small, round hand of Miss O'Shea. He opened it, puzzled. From the unrolled paper dropped a fan of pale blue, painted gauze, with four of its sticks snapped in two. Round the broken sticks was twisted a piece of paper, on which was written:

"For the second time Mr. Van Duyvil has made a mistake.

"ESPERANZA O'SHEA."

"Dohd Man to Aziek!"

In his journeyings to Cortland Prince Bismarck managed to pick up one or two Lithuanian phrases, and on one occasion terrified a couple of ladies nearly out of their wits by an unexpected display of his acquaintance with their native language. He was sitting at a table d'hote in Frankfort opposite to two young ladies who were carrying on an animated conversation. They laughed very frequently, and appeared to be criticising the company. From sundry indications Bismarck gathered that he was singled out above the rest as an object of ridicule. He knew sufficient to convince himself that they were talking in Lithuanian. The ladies quite naturally supposed themselves perfectly safe in speaking a barbaric dialect which "nobody would understand," and enjoyed the fun immensely Meantime Bismarck whispered to a friend who was sitting next to him:

"When you hear me speak a few words in a foreign language, please hand me a key."

At dessert, when the merriment of the young ladies was at its height, they heard, to their great consternation, the gentleman opposite calmly say to his neighbor:

"Dohd man to aziek" (give me the key). He got his key but the ladies suddenly turned crimson jumped up from their seats and fled out of the room.—National Zeitung.

Looked to the Future.

She was a stately creature and she received his proposal of marriage with perfect sang froid.

"Will you accept my unworthy love, Gladys?" he whispered, gazing yearningly into her face.

"Certainly," she replied with the combined frankness of the ingenue and the nerve of a gas company.

He was transfigured with happiness.

"And you will be my wife?" he demanded, fearful of his audacity, skeptical of the reality of the atmosphere of bliss in which he found himself.

"On one condition."

He kissed her rapturously.

"Name it!" he exclaimed.

She placed her hand confidingly in his.

"Do not blame me"—

A dew overspread her big brown eyes.

"Fitzjulius, if I ask you to sign a stipulation for a public trial of the divorce suit. You know I am entirely dependent on my own exertions for a livelihood."

She read consent in his beaming countenance.—Detroit Tribune.

A reporter, in describing the celebration of her hundredth birthday by an old lady, naively says "She talked all day without showing the least sign of fatigue"

The percentage of consumptives who first get their germs from the milk of diseased cows is large—larger in fact than statistics can point out.

Some of the busiest steel pens of the 8,500,000 said to be daily used all over the world are wielded by the Salvation

EAT QUAKER OATS.

STRONG AS A HORSE

Oats makes strength for horses and men. Strength for you and your children in Quaker Oats, the best, purest and strongest.

RAILROAD NOTICES.

DENVER AND RIO GRANDE.

TWO HOURS.

You can go to Denver on the Rio Grande in two hours and two minutes. Office 16 N. Tejon st.

ST. LOUIS, 29 HOURS
CHICAGO, 30 HOURS.

Via the D. & R. G. and Burlington. Leave Colorado Springs at 5:58 a. m. every day. Ticket office 16 N. Tejon st.

RIO GRANDE.

Trains to Denver 3.05 a. m., 5.58 a. m., 4.[illegible] a. m., 10.47 a. m., 4.15 p. m. To Pueblo and west, 10.30 a. m., 4.28 p. m., 6.54 p. m., 9.45 p. m., 10.20 p. m. To Manitou 8.25 a. m. 10.55 a. m. 4.35 p. m., 7.30 p. m. From Manitou, 5.30 a. m., 10.[illegible] a. m., 4.05 p. m. 6.20 p. m. Ticket office, 16 N. Tejon st.

TO COLORADO CITY

Five cents. Manitou ten cents. See timetable above. Trains leave Rio Grande Union depot west of Antlers Hotel.

RIO GRANDE

5.58 morning train arrives you in Denver at 9 o'clock. You can have all day in Denver and return leaving there at 1.40 p. m., 4 p. m., 7 p. m., or 7.21 p. m. every day. Ticket office 16 N. Tejon st.

ALL RIO GRANDE TRAINS

Connect with all east-bound trains at Denver. Rates from Colorado Springs same as from Denver. Ticket office 16 N. Tejon st.

ATCHISON, TOPEKA AND SANTA F

CHICAGO.

To Chicago via the Santa Fe route is proving to be more desirable to the traveler than two days and one night via other lines. Colorado Springs, on the Santa Fe is not on a branch, but on the main line, from Denver to Chicago and the complete vestibuled train passes through. The equipment is not equalled by any other road in Colorado.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS TO CALIFORNIA.

Jack Frost stimulates travel. When he touches our ears, we think about getting warm. California has the ideal winter climate just far enough South to be sunshiny and frostless, and yet with sufficient tonic in the air.

Santa Fe Route takes Jack Frost's hints and has arranged a series of personally-conducted weekly excursions to California. Pullman Tourist Sleepers, furnished with bedding, toilet articles, etc., leave Chicago and St. Louis every Saturday evening, and leave Kansas City every Sunday morning, via A. T. & S. F. and A. & P. line, for Los Angeles and San Francisco on fast express trains.

Special agents and porters in attendance. Second-class tickets honored. A small charge for use of tourist sleeper. Everything neat, clean and comfortable.

Inquire of nearest ticket agent, or write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A. Santa Fe Route, Topeka, Kan., for a copy of folder describing these excursions.

Passengers leaving Colorado Springs Monday morning at 4.25, will connect with these trains.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

PEOPLE'S PARTY EXCURSION

Denver, Saturday evening, Nov. 26th. Rate fare for the round trip good to return [illegible] the 30th. Tickets [illegible]

TRAINS FOR DENVER

Via the Santa Fe, leave Colorado Springs at 1:45 a. m., 5:40 a. m., 8:05 a. m., 5 [illegible] p. m. and 9:05 p. m.

RETURNING

Leave Denver at 1:20 a. m., 8:10 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 6:00 p. m. and 8:55 p. m.

DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

The Rio Grande afternoon train leaves at 4:15 p. m. arrives Denver 6:20 p. m. every day.

CHEAP RATES FOR A WINTER TRIP VIA SANTA FE ROUTE.

To Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Utah and Old Mexico, are offered by the Santa Fe. Tickets now on sale good until June 1st, with sufficient transit limit in each direction to enable passengers to stop off at all points en route. List of destinations include Corpus Christi, El Paso, Galveston, Houston, Lampasas, Rockport, San Antonio, City of Mexico, Monterey, Phœnix, Prescott, Guaymas, San Luis Potosi, Las Vegas Hot Springs, Grand Canon of the Colorado, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, Salt Lake and Portland.

New Mexico is noted as having one of the most equable climates in the world, sudden changes being almost wholly unknown. It is a most desirable place for the business man, pleasure seeker, or the invalid, while it is the haven for the immigrant. No portion of the United States can compare with the fertile valleys of its rivers, and in the productions of its fields, the market garden, the orchard and the vineyard.

For full particulars regarding the excursion rates, stopovers, etc., call on or address nearest Santa Fe agent or the undersigned, G. P. & T. A. Topeka, Kans. W. F. Black A. G. P. & T. A.

SANTA FE ROUTE TO DENVER

If you are going to Denver you may as well avail yourself of the Santa Fe reduced rates, vestibule train leaving at 8:05 a. m. or the parlor chair car train at 5:40 a. m. and enjoy the best there is and make the trip with the most comfort and ease. Returning you may have choice of trains at 1:45 p. m., 6:00 p. m. and 8:55 p. m.

COLORADO MIDLAND

SANTA FE ROUTE.

COLORADO MIDLAND

CHEAP RIDING.

Over the Colorado Midland the fare is now reduced to five cents [illegible] cents to Manitou. Trains leave Santa Fe Union depot and [illegible] a. m. respectively, [illegible] and 2.30 and 4.30 p. m. respectively.

HUNTING PARTIES

Mr. A. F. Roessing has built a substantial cabin at the foot of the trail on Bear Creek where the hunting and fishing are both very good. He will meet parties at the Colorado Midland Railway at New Castle to provide horses, saddles and camp outfits at reasonable rates, good and comfort, and return them to Glenwood at a cost of very moderate [illegible] for adults [illegible]

For full particulars [illegible] Colorado Midland ticket office, 18 N. Tejon st.

ROCK ISLAND.

THE COLORADO SPRINGS FAST LINE

Is by the Rock Island train leaving Colorado Springs 9.35 a. m. and 4.[illegible] p. m. arriving Denver 11.50 a. m. and 7.[illegible] p. m. leaving Denver 8.45 a. m. and 2.15 p. m. arriving Colorado Springs 11.05 a. m. and [illegible] p. m. Fare for round trip $1.50

If you want to go to Denver and enjoy a nice smooth ride, don't fail to take the Rock Island fast train at 9.35 a. m. or 4.30 p. m.

EVERYBODY KNOWS

That the Rock Island is the best line east. Finest cars, quickest time, smoothest track, best treatment.

FOR EASTERN TRAVEL.

The Great Rock Island Route is beyond a doubt the best line of railway for the people of Colorado Springs. The unsurpassed solid vestibule train service directly east from this city to Chicago via Omaha or Kansas City with the superb dining cars, fast time and every possible arrangement for the comfort, convenience and safety of the passengers command this popular route to the travelling public as the proper line to patronize. Our rates are as low as the best. For sleeping car reservations through tickets to destination, maps, rates, tickets, etc., call on or address W. W. WOOD, ticket and passenger agent, 12 Pike's Peak ave. Telephone 97

CHANGE OF TIME.

The Rock Island afternoon fast train to Denver now leaves Colorado Springs at 5.30 p. m., [illegible] before dark, and arrives at Denver at 8.55, in good season to get your dinner before visiting the evening entertainments.

FINE PLAYING CARDS.

Send [illegible] cents in stamps to John Sebastian, General Ticket and Passenger Agent C. R. I. & P. Ry., Chicago, for a pack of the "Rock Island" Playing Cards. They are acknowledged the finest card made for the money, the cost. Send best card we ever issued, and will send them postpaid on receipt of price.

BY ALL ODDS

The new Colorado Flyer now between Colorado Springs and Denver are the new Rock Island trains.

ALWAYS ON TIME

Rock Island trains between Colorado Springs and Denver. [illegible] and are always on time.

TO DENVER

The Rock Island has put on brand new equipment in their fast trains between Colorado Springs and Denver. They now are the fastest, cleanest and smoothest trains that have ever been run between these points.

MISSOURI PACIFIC.

IN PULLMAN'S FINEST

A trip over the Missouri Pacific Railway from Denver or Pueblo to Kansas City, St. Louis and all points east can be made in elegant Pullman buffet sleeping cars and free reclining chair cars. For further information, address C. A. TRIPP, G. W. F. & P. agent, Denver, Colo.

AN IMPARTIAL JUDGE

Says the Missouri Pacific is the most desirable route for all classes of travelers from Denver and Pueblo to Kansas City, St. Louis and all points east. Through Pullman sleeping cars and reclining chair cars, seats free, from the Rocky Mountains to the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers.

WHEN YOUR EYE STRIKES THIS STOP AND READ IT.

The famous Hot Springs of Arkansas, world renowned for their healing qualities, and as a health and pleasure resort, can be reached quickly in Pullman buffet sleeping cars from Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo via the Missouri Pacific Railway. Sufferers from La Grippe, Influenza, Asthma and kindred diseases can obtain relief by a visit to this famous sanitarium.

THE MINER'S FAVORITE.

Free Chair cars and Pullman Buffet Sleeping coaches, via the great Missouri Pacific Railway Company's Colorado short line. Quickest and shortest route to the East, North or South. Be sure your ticket is over the justly popular route.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

That the only western railroad running east, west north and south, is the great Overland route the Union Pacific railway. Fast trains carrying U. S. mails, thus insuring safety, speed and comfort, solid vestibule trains to Chicago, Portland and San Francisco, through sleepers to St. Louis, New Orleans, Salt Lake and Chicago, dining cars on all trains, free chair cars. Apply to W. G. RICE, city ticket agent, 14 Pike's Peak ave.

WHEN YOUR EYE STRIKES THIS STOP AND READ IT.

The famous Hot Springs of Arkansas, world renowned for their healing qualities and as a health and pleasure resort, can be reached quickly in Pullman buffet sleeping cars from Kansas City and Coffeyville via the Missouri Pacific Railway. Sufferers from La Grippe, Influenza, Asthma or kindred diseases can obtain relief by a visit to this famous sanitarium.

BUILD UP YOUR FAILING HEALTH

By a visit to the famous Hot Springs of Arkansas, the "Carlsbad of America." This world renowned resort is reached from Kansas City and Coffeyville over the Missouri Pacific Railway in through Pullman buffet sleeping cars. Write C. A. TRIPP, G. W. F. & P. agent, Denver, for descriptive pamphlet.

BUILD UP YOUR FAILING HEALTH

By a visit to the famous Hot Springs of Arkansas, the "Carlsbad of America." This world renowned resort is reached from Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo over the Missouri Pacific Railway, in through Pullman buffet sleeping cars. Write C. A. TRIPP, G. W. F. & P. agent, Denver, Colo., for descriptive pamphlet.

WABASH TRAINS.

FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS—PULLMAN & WAGNER SLEEPING CARS—TRACK DINERS—SUMPTUOUS DRAWING ROOM COACHES—ALL MODERN LUXURIES.

No. 2 The Banner Limited—St. Louis to Chicago Leaves St. Louis 9.05 p. m., arrives Chicago 7.00 a. m.

No. 42 St. Louis Boston—Leaves St. Louis 6.55 p. m., arrives Boston 5.30 second morning.

No. 6 Limited Leaves Kansas City 6.20 p. m., arrives Toledo 4.15 next afternoon.

No. 36 Niagara Falls Limited—Leaves Chicago 10.30 p. m., arrives Niagara Falls the next afternoon at 5.40 and New York at 7.00 next morning. Forty-second st. station.

No. 34 Leaves Chicago 8 p. m., arrives Niagara Falls the next morning at 8.00 and New York at 9.35 p. m.

No. 5—St. Louis Flyer Leaves Kansas City 9.25 p. m. arrives St. Louis 7 a. m.

No. 2—Leaves Kansas City 10.00 a. m. arrives St. Louis 6.10 p. m.

No. 4 Leaves Denver 8.45 p. m., arrives St. Louis 7.40 second day.

No. 8 Kansas City Chicago—Leaves Kansas City daily 6.20 p. m.

C. M. HAMPSON,
Commercial agent, 1227 Seventeenth st., Denver, Colo.

THE BURLINGTON'S NEW FLYER.

DENVER TO ST. LOUIS IN 27 HOURS.

To meet the demands of the travelling public the Burlington has put on a fast train between Denver and St. Louis. This train leaves Denver daily at 8.45 a. m. and reaches St. Louis at 1.[illegible] the next afternoon, making the run in 27 hours and 25 minutes. It is composed of vestibuled Pullman sleepers, chair cars and diners serving all meals en route. By taking this train passengers are only one night on the road and reach St. Louis many hours in advance of other lines. For tickets, sleeping berths and information call on any railroad ticket agent or address

G. W. VALLERY,
General Agent, Denver, Colo.

THE QUICKEST TIME EAST

[illegible] Chicago and St. Louis [illegible] Denver daily at [illegible] a. m. [illegible] and Chicago [illegible] The evening train [illegible] reaches St. Louis at [illegible] the second [illegible] These trains are composed of vestibuled sleepers, chair cars and diners, serving all meals en route. For full information call on any agent or address W. [illegible] general agent, 1226 Larimer st., Denver.

SOMETHING NEW

FAST SLEEPER

Between Chicago and Denver via Wabash and Denver and Rio Grande Railways

[illegible]

THE CRIPPLE CREEK STAGE AND TRANSFER LINE

Connects with all the Midland trains at Rhyolite for Cripple Creek

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Proprietor.

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CAPITAL, - - - - - $100,
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HORSES CLIPPED—The latest improved power machine. A perfect job guaranteed.
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Members of the Firm: Wm. S. Jackson, C. H. White, J. H. Barlow.

THE PEARCE-JENSEN REDUCTION COMPANY'S
ORE SAMPLING WORKS
513 W. Huerfano St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

SAMPLING charges, $3 per ton. [illegible] than one [illegible] cents per hundred pounds. [illegible] than five hundred pounds, [illegible] cents per ton. Any quantity of ore crushed and [illegible] down to suit your [illegible]

Cost of Assay Reduction and Determinations.

To-wit:	$20 Strips of Ore.	1 Pound of Ore.	10 Pounds of Ore.	50 Pounds of Ore.	100 Pounds of Ore.
Gold, Silver and Lead,	$3 00	$6 00	$15 00	$25 00	$30 00
Gold and Silver,	2 00	5 00	15 00	25 00	30 00
Silver,	1 50	4 00	13 00	20 00	25 00

All ores, under this assay reduction, are SMELTED, with copper, report Assayers, refine Gold and Silver Bullion, or melt any [illegible] for foundry purposes.

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New Teacups and Sau
Embroidered Silk Shawls and R
Ladies' Jackets and Wrappers, Gentlemen's
Curiosities, Toys, Etc., Etc.
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301 West Cucharras
MANUFACTURERS OF ARTIFICIAL
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Do You Write Much
MAY NOT USE A
REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER
Finest and fastest writing machine made. For 15 years the standard and [illegible] proving. Should be used. Write for catalogue and testimonials.
Blue linen paper and typewriter supplies. Women in charge for [illegible]
WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 1639 Champa Street, Denver.

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Look at Aiken's Furs
IF YOU WANT a Cape
You will find it at Aiken's
IF YOU WANT a Military Cape
Don't buy until you see Aiken's
IF YOU WANT an Astrakhan Jacket
You can be fitted at Aiken's
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Get Aiken's prices before buying

AIKEN Will sell you Furs At the very lowest prices.
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Aiken's Store is at 105 Pike's Peak Ave.

J. B. WHEELER BANKING
Of Colorado City, Colo.